

W. B. &
American
Lady
Corsets.
All the new
models at pop-
ular prices.

Frank & Co.,

404 Main St., Paris, Ky.

"No- How Cheap, but How Good an
Article We Can Give You
At the Price," Is Our
Motto.

Rogers &
Gallet and
Colgate

Toilet Waters,
Soaps, Creams,
Perfumes and
Powders.

Mennen's
Talcum Pow-
ders, 15c a box.

SPECIAL.

50 Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Suits 50

Prices Ranging from \$3.50 to \$7.50.

All Colors and Styles.

Former Prices \$10.00 to \$25.

Greatest Values Ever Shown in this Line.

Lace Bands, Medal-
ions and All-Overs;
Fancy Chiffon All-
Allovers and Trim-
mings.

Sole Agents for

VALLIER'S
STAINLESS
BLACK SUEDE

Gloves \$1.85 Pair.

New and Stylish
Novelties in Wrist
Bags, Collars, Stocks
and Shirt Waist But-
tons.

Vehicles and Farm Machinery

I Have a Nice Line of Buggies, Including the Following
Celebrated Makes,

Curtis & Reed, Staver, Enterprise and Anchor.

Your Work Will Be Easier when You Buy One of My

OWENSBORO OR WEBBER WAGONS.

A Big Line of Implements to Select From—

Harrows, Plows, Cultivators and J. I. Chase Threshing Machine.

I Am Agent For The Fairbanks Gasoline Engine.

J. H. HAGGARD.

TO THE

Ladies of Bourbon

DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON US
BEFORE BUYING YOUR

Spring and Summer Dry Goods.

Mitchell, Cassell & Baker,

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

The Latest News.

In a wreck at Ashland of a rear end collision between freight trains, three were killed and two badly hurt.

In the testimony given in the murder trial at Buffalo, it is said that Pennell proposed a toast to "Death" in a saloon car on the way.

At Marine, City, Mich., Arthur Wellhausen, a fifteen year-old lad, committed suicide because he was ordered to attend church.

At Ballard, near Lawrenceburg, Ky., Ezra Keefe forced his way into his brother-in-law's room and was shot dead.

The State Sinking Fund Commission yesterday purchased \$869,000 worth of the outstanding bonds of the state with war claim money. This leaves an outstanding debt of only \$48,000.

APRIL 4th.—The ladies are reminded that the date for my Easter Millinery display is set for Saturday. Lots of new creations, new ideas, beautiful designs. I have an elegant line of pattern hats that can't be surpassed.

It MRS. CORNE WATSON BAIRD.

Buy At Home.

Why is it that the people of Paris will insist on giving the stranger and the peddler the best of it? Every Saturday, people swarm around a wagon run by a foreigner, who can barely speak English, who sells flowers, when we have one of the best equipped green houses in the State. You can not only buy the same thing the peddler has from them, but you can buy it cheaper. These same people are the ones who are continually howling about the town being dead and of bad business. If everybody would resolve to never buy out of town goods when you can get the same thing at home, business of all kinds would be better.

COMBINATION Sale to-morrow.

ATTEND—Simon's lace curtain sale.

CALL on C. T. Kenney for Cut Flowers and Floral Designs. 8t

FOR SALE.—Pure Brown Leghorn Eggs. Address Mrs. T. Porter Smith, Paris, Ky.

APPOINTED.—Jas. A. Gibson and J. T. Quisenberry have been appointed Inspectors of all the pikes leading into Paris.

NICE lot 65x200 feet, adjoining Mr. Jas. Haggard's residence, on Cypress street, will be sold to-morrow, Wednesday afternoon, April 1st, in the Lancaster Combination Sale.

PURCHASE.—Mrs. J. W. McIlvain has purchased a lot on Fifteenth street, adjoining the residence of B. C. Ingels, and will erect a cottage.

EPIDEMIC.—There is said to be a great amount of whooping cough in the city at the present time.

LARGE STOCK.—Genuine novelties in wall-paper can be found at J. T. Hinton's. He has the latest ideas. When it comes to quantities he can show ten patterns where others show you one.

'PHONE 213 for plumbing, Willett.

MUCH SICKNESS.—There is more sickness at the present time in and around Paris than has been in years. One of our druggists tells us that the present month has been the largest in prescriptions since he has been in business.

A NOVELTY.—See those "Piano Folding Beds" at J. T. Hinton's. They are a real novelty. Latest thing out. (1t)

RECITAL.—Signor D'Anna and his pupils, assisted by Miss Winn, in a Song Cycle, will give a recital at the Bourbon College, on Thursday evening, April 2nd, at 8 o'clock. Patrons and friends of the college are cordially invited to attend.

COTTAGE of five rooms, hall and enclosed porch, on Seventh street adjoining C. J. Lancaster's home, will be sold in the Combination Sale to-morrow afternoon. This is the home for you. Lot about 60x120.

DANCING CLASS.—Mrs. Ollie Spears will organize her class in dancing at Odd Fellows Hall on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All persons wishing to join this class can communicate with Mrs. Spears by calling up 'phone 146. Mrs. Spears will give special attention to the children and will not only teach them to dance but will teach them all the new and 'est fancy steps.

Police Circles.

Patrick Kehoe was arrested Sunday by Police Bishop for being drunk and disorderly and was taxed \$17.50 in Judge Hinton's court, yesterday.

Bishop also arrested a Mrs. Lillie Denger, yesterday, who was making herself objectionable to the public. She was lodged in jail and given time to let her pipe go out, when she will be tried before Judge Hinton.

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.

We Wish to Call the Attention of the Public to
the Fact that We Are Now Receiving
Daily a Very Handsome Line of

VEHICLES

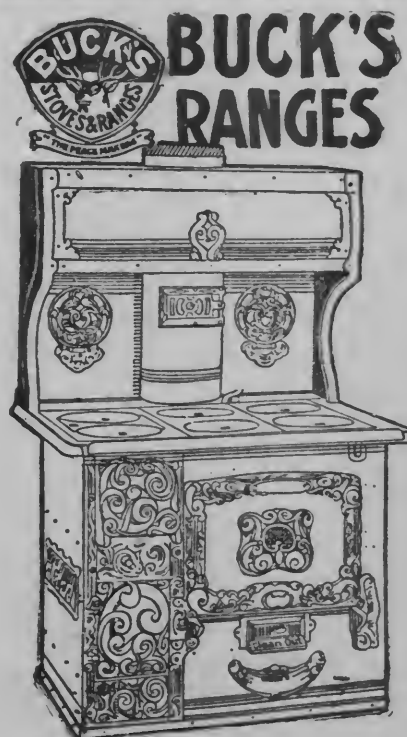
of Various Styles—All Up-to-Date in Style and
Workmanship, consisting of

Depot Wagons,
Carriages,
Stanhopes,
Run-a-Bouts,

and, in Fact, any Description of Vehicle you may
Want—Call and See Them, even if
You Dont Wish to Buy.

We are Still Selling the Popular
Chilled Plows and Torpedo Disc Harrows.
The Kind that Satisfies Everybody.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,
BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.



The Great White Enamel Line!

We're shouting the praises
of our new Buck's line, be-
cause it's worth shouting
about; because we've got a
line to back up the shouting;
a line on the market for over
55 years; a line that's built of
highest grade material by

Most Skilled Workmen.

BUCK'S
STOVE RANGES
A. F. WHEELER
& CO.

DON'T FORGET THE OLD FOLKS

Nay, don't forget the old folks, boys—they've no forgotten you. Though years have passed since you were home, the old hearts still are true; And not an evening passes that they haven't the desire

To see your faces once again and hear your footsteps nigher. You're young and buoyant, and for you Hope beckons with her hands, And life spreads out a waveless sea that laps but tropic strands; The world is 'all before you face, but let your memories turn

To where fond hearts still cherish you and loving bosoms yearn.

No matter what your duties are nor what your place in life, There's never been a time they'd not assume your load of strife; And shrunken shoulders, trembling hands, and forms racked by disease, Would bravely dare the grave to bring to you the pearl of peace.

So don't forget the old folks, boys—they've not forgotten you; Though years have passed since you were home, the old hearts still are true; And write them now and then to bring the light into their eyes, And make the world glow once again and bluer gleam the skies

—Will T. Hale, in Tennessee Farmer.

A Tray of Rings

By LYNN ROBY MEEKINS.

Copyright, 1903, by Derry Story Pub. Co.

Benjamin Priddle's jewelry store was the finest shop in Warren City and it knew more family history than the cemetery. Benjamin Priddle himself had supplied the birth rings and engagement rings and wedding rings and anniversary rings for several generations, and still he insisted on being as young and as cheerful as the newest crop of sunny-faced boys and love-kissed girls.

But of them all he liked Elsie Brown best. The fine old Browning home was almost opposite his store. He had known her from babyhood. He had sold Mr. Browning the ring that Mrs. Browning had worn through all the years—and also the other rings. And Elsie knew the treasures of his shop. In fact, he liked to seek her advice, to go by her taste and to heed her counsel. What were the girls wearing in larger cities? Miss Elsie could tell him. What were the popular styles? Miss Elsie always knew. And—when it came to getting the ring for you, Miss Elsie, the ring of all rings, it must come from Benjamin Priddle's.

"How silly!" exclaimed Miss Elsie, her dark eyes dancing in fun. "Do you expect me to buy it—or even to select it?"

"Stranger things have happened," said Mr. Priddle solemnly.

A lovely morning and Mr. Richard Taylor looked unusually tall, fair and debonair when he rang the bell of the Browning house. As he passed into the reception room he almost stumbled over a small boy—a small boy holding a square package on his closely pressed knees—knees that seemed knit together by conscious responsibility. "Beg pardon," he said.

"How are you, Mr. Taylor?" and he looked again.

"Why, bless my soul, it's Jimmie—Jimmie from Priddle's. Glad to see you, Jimmie. How's your eye?" "Better, thank you, sir. And thank you again for helping me out. I could do the other feller, but his pals was too much.

"Don't try it again, Jimmie. I might be out of sight. What have you there? I don't mean that. It's none of my business."

Jimmie moved forward with mysterious solemnity. He looked around the corners. He clasped his hands over his package. Then in a hoarse whisper he asked: "You like her?" And Taylor, more in amusement than curiosity, nodded. "Well, say, Mr. Dick"—all the boys showed how they really loved the old college athlete when they called him Mr. Dick—"you'd better get a move on. It's a put up job. I heard it all—Mr. T. Morgan Belmarest and Mr. Priddle going over the whole thing, and the one she likes, why, the automobile guy's going to bring it over and put it on her finger—and golly, here she comes. Please, Mr. Dick, don't give me away."

Mr. Dick winked compliance to Jimmie and arose to meet Miss Elsie Browning, who, radiant, smiling and beautiful, entered. Little Jimmie stood dutifully, holding his package as steadily as though he and it had come from the same mould. She greeted Taylor and then turned to Jimmie. "Well, Jimmie, what is it?" "Mr. Priddle sent 'em, Miss. A lot of new rings he's just got in. Thought you might want to look at 'em. Would like very much, ma'am, to know your preferences, miss."

"Preferences, Jimmie, preferences," corrected Taylor, with a laugh, in which Miss Elsie merrily joined.

"Very kind of Mr. Priddle, I am sure," she said. "Perhaps Mr. Taylor would like to look at them, too?"

"Will, you wait, Jimmie? . . . Very well. Sit down. . . Mr. Taylor, suppose we go to the library? . . . There's a better light."

"I'll bet he makes a touch-down," said Jimmie to himself, as he curled up in the seat and smiled like a tenebrous Cupid.

They looked at the rings. A mellow light came through the wide plate glass.

"Aren't they lovely?" she asked. "Beautiful."

"Which do you like best?" "What for?"

"Anything—for itself." "An engagement?" "Don't be foolish."

"Now here," he said, selecting a shining cluster, "is a fine thing for

Zebediah J. to give to Salinda Ann after making his pile—and Salinda would hold up her hand until she had arm paralysis."

"This?" she asked, placing a solitaire against the light.

"Exquisite. It ought to call for an automobile and a ready-made mansion with a glue factory to pay bills. That is, of course, if it is genuine."

"Skeptic."

"You cannot always tell."

"But granting it is."

"Well it might be a diamond ring and a rhinestone man."

"Away with your doubts."

"All right. There is a man, a genuine man, and a genuine diamond. With all his worldly goods he thee endows—money, a home assured, everything that wealth can buy. You would deserve it. You should be happy. There will be no wait in for fortune—no struggle, no pulling against tides—but smooth sailing o'er summer seas. . . . No plodding along the dusty road, but a happy skimming along in the automobile. . . . And the big diamond glittering on the third finger of the left hand. . . . It is the third finger of the left hand, isn't it?"

"How should I know?"

"Intuition."

She picked up the rings one by one.

"Mr. Priddle often sends me his new things to look at," she remarked aimlessly.

"This is not new," he said.

It was a band of gold. "But I like it. Don't you?" he added.

"Of course."

"It is so real," he declared, more soberly. His serious eyes were fixed upon her face as he went on. "It might be the pledge of a man whose love was like it—the same all the way through, its beginning unmarked, unending, solid and continuing, the mystic circle of immortality, the very symbol of infinity. I like to think of love like that, don't you?"

"We're discussing rings."

"It might mean," he declared more earnestly, "a man who has his fortune to make but who would make it all the better and surer if he knew that his soul was bound in the ring to the soul of the one he loved."

Her head fell. She was forgetting the rings and looking at the floor.

"Elsie, you know what I am trying to say," he continued, tenderly. "You know I love you. You know I have not wealth. You know I have my mark to make. But I want to tell you—I came to tell you—that through all the diffi-

culties that have hindered there is a breaking of sunshine, and if we could only face and make the struggle together—if only I could have your sweet assurance to help me along, life would be so very different and I should be sure to win. It's a great deal to ask, but my love for you is so full and strong that it makes me rich in spite of my poverty. . . . Elsie. . . . One word—"

It isn't necessary to describe what happened during the next five minutes. After that, Mr. Dick Taylor rushed to the reception room with the tray and commanded Jimmie to take it back and to return with all the gold bands in the store—and not to say they were for him. Jimmie fulfilled his mission and stonily refused to answer Mr. Priddle's questions. From the new lot of gold bands Richard Taylor and Elsie together made a selection—and it was placed upon the third finger of her left hand.

"Mr. Priddle," said Jimmie, much later in the day, "excuse me, sir, but I couldn't help hearing. You and Mr. Belmarest was going to 'prise Miss Elsie, sir. . . . Well, sir, the show's over. . . . Mr. Dick Taylor 'sprised her, sir."

Instinct of Animals.

An English periodical says: The instinct whereby wild creatures detect those of the human species who are likely to be hostile to them and those who may be regarded as harmless is of so subtle a quality that it almost appears to partake of the nature of metaphysics. In the nesting season plovers will actually buffet the angler who is fishing too close to their broods; but by the date of the shooting season they would not allow him to get within two fields of them. The wood pigeon seems to know exactly the range of the modern fowling piece, and will flash boldly past at an interval of 100 yards and upward, but is careful quickly to put a tree between himself and a sportsman if disturbed at any range within gunshot. The fox knows that he is sacred from guns and will audaciously seize a fallen pheasant and decamp with it within 20 paces of a retriever. He is quite aware that the latter is no foxhound.

Masculine Vanity.

Wife (reading)—This magazine says that handsome men are proverbially disagreeable.

Husband—But, my dear, I'm sure I try my best to be pleasant at all times.

—N. Y. Sun.

Silvia possesses one-ninth of all the land on the globe. It runs through 120 degrees of longitude.

L. & N. Rates.

Low rates to Louisville via the L. & N., March 11 and 13, account grand spectacular performance of Ben Hur, at Macanley's Theatre, the greatest play on the modern stage. The rate for the round-trip from Paris will be but \$2.65. Tickets sold at above rates will be good going only on the morning trains and are limited for return day following date of sale. Tickets for the performance will cost \$2.00 per seat on all low-floor and \$1.50 and \$1.00 per seat in balcony. Seats can be secured through local Agents upon deposit with him of above amount, and patrons at local points will be given preference on purchase of seats in advance. Seats should be ordered as soon as possible.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT JULY 27, 1902.

EAST BOUND.			
Lv. Louisville	8:30am	6:00pm	†
Ar. Lexington	11:00am	8:40pm	
Lv. Lexington	11:20am	8:55pm	†
Lv. Winchester	11:27am	9:15pm	†
Ar. Mt. Sterling	12:25pm	9:43pm	†
Ar. Washington	5:20am	3:30pm	
Ar. Philadelphia	5:50am	7:07pm	
Ar. New York	11:15am	1:15pm	

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, sleeping car reservation or any information call on

F. B. CARR, Agent L. & N. R. R., Paris, Ky., or, GEORGE W. BARNEY, Div. Pass. Agent, Lexington, Ky.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

LOCAL TIME CARD

IN EFFECT JANUARY 26, 1903.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.			
M.	A.	P.	M.
8:15	8:25	11:15	8:35
2:00	6:50	Lv. Frankfort "A"	Ar. 11:20
2:06	6:56	"Standmantown"	Ar. 11:27
2:11	7:01	"Elkhorn"	Ar. 11:37
2:17	7:07	"Switzer"	Ar. 11:46
2:23	7:13	"Stamping Ground"	Ar. 11:56
2:29	7:19	"Duvall"	Ar. 12:06
2:35	7:25	"Johnson"	Ar. 12:16
2:41	7:31	"Georgetown"	Ar. 12:26
2:47	7:37	"U. Depot "B"	Ar. 12:36
2:53	7:43	"Newtown"	Ar. 12:46
2:59	7:49	"Centerville"	Ar. 12:56
3:05	7:55	"Elizabeth"	Ar. 1:06
3:11	8:01	"Paris"	Ar. 1:16
3:17	8:07	"U. Depot "C"	Ar. 1:26

Connects at Georgetown Union Depot with Q & C.

Connects at Paris Union Depot with Kentucky Central.

Connects at Frankfort Union Depot with L. & N.

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI VIA GEORGETOWN.

DAILY.			
M.	A.	P.	M.
2:25	6:55	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. 11:20
2:31	7:01	"Georgetown"	Ar. 11:27
2:37	7:07	"Paris"	Ar. 11:37
2:43	7:13	"Cincinnati"	Ar. 11:46

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI VIA PARIS.

DAILY.			
M.	A.	P.	M.
2:25	6:55	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. 11:20
2:31	7:01	"Georgetown"	Ar. 11:27
2:37	7:07	"Paris"	Ar. 11:37
2:43	7:13	"Cincinnati"	Ar. 11:46

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R. POINTS.

DAILY.			
M.	A.	P.	M.
3:00	6:00	Lv. Frankfort	Ar. 11:20
3:06	6:06	"Georgetown"	Ar. 11:27
3:12	6:12	"Paris"	Ar. 11:37
3:18	6:18	"Winchester"	Ar. 11:46
3:24	6:24	"Maysville"	Ar. 11:56
3:30	6:30	"Richmond"	Ar. 12:06

GEO. B. HARPER, D. W. LINDSEY, JR., Pres. and Gen'l Supt.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE

Arrival of Trains at Paris:

From Cincinnati—10:58 am; 5:33 pm.

9:45 pm.

From Lexington—5:11 am; 7:45 am.

8:23 pm; 6:10 pm.

From Richmond—5:05 am; 7:50 am.

8:18 pm.

From Maysville—7:40 am; 8:15 pm.

Departure of Trains from Paris:

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:55 am.

8:30 pm.

To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am.

5:40 pm; 9:49 pm.

To Richmond—11:16 am; 6:38 pm.

9:51 pm.

To Maysville—8:00 am; 6:30 pm.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

FRANKFORT AND CINCINNATI.

Arr. from Frankfort—8:30 am; 3:25 pm.

Lv. for Frankfort—9:30 am; 5:43 pm.

All F. & C. trains arrive and depart from L. & N. Station.

Big Four Route

Magnificent Vestibuled Trains to

Chicago,

Lake Front Entrance.

St. Louis,

Via Merchants Bridge (No Tunnel)

Boston,

Only Through Sleeping Car Line

New York,

Only Depot in the City.

Fast Schedules,

Fine Equipment,

Smooth Tracks

Warren J. Lynch, W. P. Duppe, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt. A. G. P. & T. Agt. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

YOU MUST HURRY

TO GET THE

GREAT BARGAINS

NOW AT

TWIN BROS.

SPECIAL

HALF-PRICE SALE!

For 15 Days Only!

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Overcoats, Shirts, Underwear, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Caps, Etc.

Also Dry Goods, Silks, Waists, Skirts, Jackets, Monte Carlos, Capes, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Underwear, Fascinators, Millinery Goods, Etc.

Call and see and you will be convinced of this great Saving Sale.

Note the place and don't delay.

15 DAYS ONLY

We are compelled to sacrifice Fall and Winter Goods to make room for our Immense Spring Stock.

Twin Brothers' Department Store,

701-703 Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.

LOW

One-Way Rates

From Cincinnati

VIA

Big Four Route

Daily from February 14 to April 30

Only \$39.00 to Portland, Seattle, Tacoma and many other points in Oregon and Washington, and to some points in British Columbia.

Only \$36.50 to Spokane and many other points in Eastern Washington.

Only \$35.00 to Salt Lake City, Ogden, Butte, Helena and intermediate points.

Only \$39.00 to San Francisco, Los Angeles and other California points.

Low One-Way Colonist

And

Round Trip

Home Seekers Rates

To Many Points In

Arkansas, Colorado, Indian Territory,

Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico,

Oklahoma, Texas and other States.

On Sale First and Third Tuesday of each month including April 1903.

3—DAILY TRAINS—3

via

St. Louis, Chicago or Peoria.

All lines from Southern States make connection with the "Big Four" in Cincinnati in the Union Depot, avoiding any inconvenient transfer.

For full information call on or address the undersigned.

Warren J. Lynch,

Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt.

W. P. Duppe,

Asst. G. P. & T. A.

J. E. Reeves, Gen'l Southern Agt.

Cincinnati, O.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits.

Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS and

avoid imitations. Boxes sealed with blue ribbon.

Take on either. Refuse dangerous substitutes.

Instructions. Buy of your Druggist, or send for

in stamps for Particulars. Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies" in letter, by return

post, 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.

3107 Franklin Square, PHILA., PA.

Monitor this paper.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of Haggard & Speaks has been mutually dissolved. The business will be run in the future by J. H. Haggard. All persons owing the firm will please call and settle. All parties having claims against the firm will please present same to Mr. Haggard for settlement.

THE BOURBON NEWS

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

ONE YEAR - \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS - \$1.00
PAYABLE IN ADVANCEEntered at the Paris, Ky., post office
as second class mail matter.Established 1881-23 Year of
Continuous Publication.

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.

Reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue.

Cards of thanks, 10 cents on candidates, and similar matter, 10 cents per line.

Special rates for big advertisements.

Blind Faith in His Wife.

Bacon—My wife reads every new work that comes out.

Egbert—All the new fiction, I suppose?

"Yes, all of it."

"And I am prepared to wager that she has never read the Declaration of Independence!"

"Well, I don't remember having heard her mention that; but if she hasn't read it I guess you can conclude it isn't any good!"—Yonkers Statesman.

A Rhyme of Love.

"I read you like a book," he said,
Then with a fervid look,
"I love you!" softly answered she;
"Then swear and kiss the book."
He swore, and kissed her many times.
Said she: "You're greedy—very!"
Come, sir, I think you've had enough,
For I'm no free library."
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.



Small Boy—My father says that smoking cigarettes will kill you.

Big Kid—Ah, g'wan, whatever givin' us? It's only the good that die young.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Perils of Winter.

On the walk in front of a building tall
He was hurrying on, as do we all,
When an icicle cleft his head in twain—
Verdict: "Died of water on the brain."
—Chicago Tribune.

Miss Spinster's Catch.

They had started for a stroll.

"There is our minister," he said;
"I'm going to ask him to join us."

"To join us? Oh, George, this is so sudden. But hadn't you better speak to papa before engaging the minister, dear?"—Kansas City Journal.

In His Power.

The Villain—Give me \$10,000,000, or I will tell all.

The Star—What do you mean?

The Villain—I will reveal your life's secret, that, although you have been on the stage for 20 years, you have never had a divorce.—N. Y. Herald.

It Takes Two.

"Doctor," she said, archly, "some physicians say kissing isn't healthy, you know. What do you think of it?"

"Well, really," replied the handsome young doctor, "I don't think you or I should attempt to decide that off-hand. Let's put our heads together and consider."—Philadelphia Press.

Gilt-Edged.

"This is what I call a gilt-edged investment," said the persuasive agent.

"Yes," answered Farmer Cornstossel, "but that's just how it was with the gold brick I bought. The edges were fine, but the inside was a delusion and a snare."—Washington Star.

What Interested Him.

"This town," said the western boomer, "was practically built in a day. We do things in a hurry out here."

"No doubt," replied the man from the east, "but I am more interested in receiving some assurance that it will not disappear in a day."—Chicago Post.

Popular Fiction.

Teacher—What are you reading, Willie?

Willie—It's a historical novel.

Teacher—What is the name of it?

Willie—"The Adventures of Jesse James."—Chicago American.

At the Automobile Show.

Mrs. Chatterton—Well, I have got to go back to horses and a coachman.

Mrs. Perfume—Indeed?

Mrs. Chatterton—Yes! Our chauffeur is so high-toned he won't associate with our cook!—N. Y. Times.

She Was a Prize.

"Are you familiar with Dante, Miss Kitchin?" asked Mr. Tredway.

"No; but I can make pumpkin pie that fairly melts in your mouth."

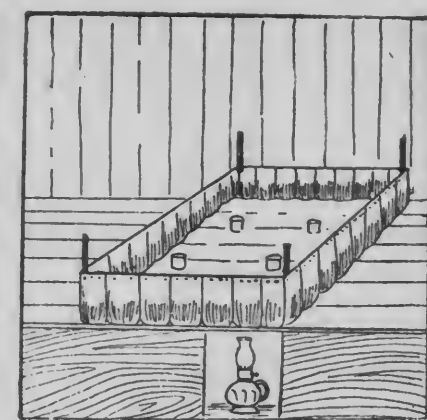
"Will you marry me?" asked the young man eagerly?—Puck.



HOMEMADE BROODER.

Raising Chickens Without a Hen Is Not
Only a Pleasant But Profitable
Occupation.

The beginner will be surprised to find how easy it is to make a brooder. Buy one of those little oil stoves at the store, and the whole job is done in a few hours. It is easy to operate, not nearly so much bother as so many hens. The chicks are by themselves in a roomy building. A sketch of the brooder is given herewith. The brooder platform occupies one side of the building. The brooder is about three feet square. The board top, which is supported by the wooden pins passing tightly through holes bored in the corners, is represented as transparent in order to show the four three-inch pieces of inch iron pipe beneath. These pipes pass just through the



PLAN OF THE BROODER.

floor of the platform to the under side, but project two inches above, as shown.

Under the platform is a three-foot square or iron, heated by the lamp placed directly under it. Thus the heated air which comes through the pipes and warms the chicks is not from the lamp direct, but from the warmed sheet iron. As the chicks grow larger, the pegs are driven further through the cover, making it higher. The warm air is kept in by the strips of cloth around the edge of the cover. While the chicks are young they should be kept from flying off the platform by a board barrier along the edge (not shown in the drawing). A regular brooder lamp is best. The smallest oil stoves or any good lamp that will burn cleanly without a top draft will answer.

The chicks will not do so well indoors after the first three weeks. No matter if the weather is damp and chilly. While it is cold or stormy keep them indoors nights, but make a good long outside run of fine netting, or laths with a board at the bottom. Old buildings become infested with mites of lice and the brooder heat brings them out in swarms along the cracks and corners in and near the brooder. Kerosene will soak them out. Clean the house and keep the brooder clean. Lice cannot live long in a clean, dry place.

Feed five, mixed grain in gravel and let them scratch. Meat, green stuff and gravel are needed from the first. They will pick up the fine grit and struggle over a lettuce leaf or a bit of meat almost as soon as they can stand. Meat is half their feed in a state of nature, and to grow fast they must have it unless there is plenty of milk. The experiment stations find that chicks and ducklings grow as fast again when fed with plenty of animal food. The growth costs only half as much per pound as compared with all-grain diet. I picked up the following bill of fare for young chicks at the Rhode Island poultry school two years ago, and still use it, with some changes in the direction of greater variety: Four feeds a day of fine cracked corn, cracked wheat, hulled oats in equal parts, also a little millet seed. Soft feed, comprising corn meal, bran, ground oats, equal parts and one-sixteenth to one-twentieth part beef scrap, fed in troughs at noon. Green food at least once a day.—Orange Judd Farmer.

How Geese Are Fattened.

The following method of fattening is adopted by the English goose farmer: Geese in good condition should be shut up in a quiet place, shaded from light, where they cannot see other geese at liberty, and should be kept there from twenty to twenty-five days. It is beneficial to let them out for about fifteen to thirty minutes the first thing in the morning and again in the evening about dusk. The meals they get should be nutritious and a mixture of barley meal, wheat meal, a little cornmeal and boiled potatoes given twice a day is good. About the last ten or twelve days it is advisable to mix a little finely chopped rough fat with the meal. This has the effect of plumping them up, rendering their flesh much more palatable. A trough of clear water should be supplied the birds after the evening meal.

Tobacco Dust and Bees.

Last summer I was induced to try tobacco dust on my melon and cucumber vines as a protection against the striped beetle, writes L. M. B. in Rural New Yorker, and am satisfied that while it proved most effective in that regard it also deterred the pollenizing insects from visiting the flowers as they are wont to do. My crop of melons and cucumbers suffered in consequence of its use. True, the weather was unpropitious, but I noticed that while the bees, etc., were plentiful in other parts of the garden they seemed to give the melon and cucumber flowers the "go-by." Is that the experience of others?

BIG GIFT TO BARNARD.

Women's Department of Columbia
University Enriched \$1,000,000
by Single Donor.

The announcement was made at Columbia university the other day that the sum of \$1,000,000 has been presented to Barnard college, the women's department of the university, and that the money has already been used to purchase land. The name of the donor is withheld, and it is understood, is known only to President Butler. George A. Plimpton, the treasurer of Barnard, stated the name of the donor would not be made public in the future, but there is a well-defined rumor, backed up by a person in authority, the anonymous friend of the institution is a woman. It is expressly stated in President Butler's announcement that the gift was made by a single person. In some quarters the person is believed to be John D. Rockefeller.

The new ground of the college was owned by the New York hospital, and is bounded by Broadway, One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Claremont avenue. The property purchased is 725 feet six inches in length, by 200 feet in width, and comprises about 60 city lots. Barnard's present need is dormitories.

STILL FEELS PANIC.

Past Year, as a Whole, in Germany,
Said to Be One of Overproduction
and High Prices.

Reviewing Germany's commercial record for the past year, Consul General Frank H. Mason, at Berlin, in a report to the state department, declares that while a few branches of manufacture and trade experienced a partial recovery, the year as a whole belonged to the period of overproduction, collapse and panic, which began in the summer of 1900, and has caused the condition still prevalent, wherein prices of food and raw materials are above all logical relation to the market value of finished products.

Bank dividends and balances, the report says, show a decided improvement for 1902 over the previous year, and textile industries, especially the wool branch, also make a favorable showing. Depression is noted in the iron and steel situation, though this in some degree has been relieved by heavy shipments to the United States during the autumn and winter months.

Referring to German trade with the United States, the consul general calls attention to the notable increase in the German exports to this country, amounting to \$14,878,770, distributed through 25 consular districts.

MODERN CARTHAGE.

Where Stood the Famous Ancient
City the Stalking Camel Now
Draws American Plows.

For the first time in many centuries something modern has appeared on the site of the ancient city of Carthage. Here, where once flourished the arts of war and peace, is a vast, lonely plain. Of the streets through which the conquering Hannibal marched in triumph nothing now remains but the shadeless wheat-fields. Popular Mechanics describes the stalking camel plodding along drawing the modern American plow or cultivator.

The soil is as rich as it was on the day when the Phoenicians founded the city, and the American and his industries have found their way to the historic spot where the Romans wrought such devastation in their conquests. Americans, in charge of native workmen, may be seen directing the use of the modern farming implements in harvesting or tilling the soil. These machines are a source of wonder to the natives, who for generations employed only the crudest of farm implements.

The place is on the northern coast of Africa, about ten miles from the present city of Tunis. Americans find the market there for their inventions a lucrative one.

Wife Observer Talks.

"Very often at a wedding ceremony the bride at the altar cannot be heard," remarked the Observer of Events and Things; "but when she gets home it isn't long before she makes herself understood."—Yonkers Statesman.

Getting Evidence.

"She seems to be a mighty suspicious woman."

"The worst ever. She had a camera concealed in the flowers at her wedding and had a photograph made during the ceremony."—Brooklyn Life.

Good Eating.

If you want something nice in the line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, or Hardware, Stoneware, Tinware, Queensware and Notions, call on

J. W. CLARKE
& CO.,

Grocers,
Millersburg, Ky.

A NOTICE

The women of Central Kentucky have been led to expect much from Kaufman, Straus & Co. in the matter of Tailor-Made Dresses—and rightly.

We have taught our public to look for lavish variety in Fine, Ready-to-Wear Garments. This season, we, ourselves, are astonished at the assemblage presented. Perhaps we have been carried too far by our enthusiasm over the fine things we have found.

In order to introduce these goods speedily and effectively, we have decided to offer them below their actual value at the very beginning of this season, and thus get our patrons to judge for themselves of the superiority of these fine goods.

The Suits and Dresses we are showing represent the very newest and swellest designs; none of them in the house over ten days, yet they will be reduced to the following prices:

\$37 50 and 32 50	Suits will be Sold at	\$30 00
27 50 and 25 00	Suits will be Sold at	25 00
22 50 and 20 00	Suits will be Sold at	20 00
18 00 and 17 50	Suits will be Sold at	15 50
16 50 and 15 00	Suits will be Sold at	13 50

The colors are Black, Navy, Royal, Brown and Mixtures. The materials are Cheviots, Cloths, Etamines, Mistral and Veilings. Sizes from 32 to 40. Misses' sizes 14 and 16 years; small-sized ladies can also be fitted from these sizes.

When alterations are necessary, every garment will be made to fit in our own attractive department.

KAUFMAN, STRAUS, & CO.,

12 and 14 West Main Street,
Lexington, Kentucky.

USE A
HOME TELEPHONE!
NO CROSS TALK

The C. O. D. STORE.

TOBACCO COTTON!

I ONLY HAVE

15,000 YARDS LEFT

AM GOING TO SELL AT COST.

I Need the Room for my Shoe Stock, that is to arrive next week.

2 1-2c Tobacco Cotton	at 2c
3c " "	at 2 1-2c
3 1-2c Tobacco Cotton	at 3c
4 1-2c Tobacco Cotton	at 3 1-2c

Come Quick, if you Want Some of this Cotton.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

Morris Feld.

Successor to M. & D. Feld,

PROPRIETOR OF

C. O. D. STORE,

MAIN STREET, OPP. COURT HOUSE.

Choice Recleaned Northern SEED ..OATS..

The Best and
Cheapest in the
Market,
At
R. J. NEELY'S.

Why Not Let Us Take Your Order for a SPRING SUIT

Instead of buying it from a sample and having it made in Cincinnati. An order placed with us has our personal attention. The Clothes are made in Paris, by Paris people, who spend what they earn in Paris. Why not patronize a home industry instead of an out of town house?

HUKILL TAILORING CO.

THE HOWARD HATS FOR SPRING, 1903!

We have received our Howard Hats, in all the Latest Shapes and Colors, being the best Hat sold in the U. S. for

\$3.00.

Come and see our Cravenette Rain Overcoats for Spring and Fall wear. Just what you need for this kind of weather. Made by Strouse Bros., high art clothiers. A guarantee goes with each coat.

Price & Co.,
CLOTHIERS.

FOR SALE.

We have for sale about two thousand Red Cedar Posts, any length desired, squared or in the rough. Address us at Paint Lick, Ky.
(3t) **FISH & SMITH.**

Strayed or Stolen.

On last Thursday night, a large red cow strayed, or was stolen from my premises in this city. Any information leading to her recovery, will be suitably rewarded.
EMMETT M. DICKSON.
Paris, Ky., March 30, 1903.

Attention, Farmers!

I have the best and largest assortment of Plow Harness I have had for some time—such as Collars, Hames, Bridles, Trace Chains, Back Bands, &c. Also a nice line of Buggy Harness at a reasonable price.

I pay highest cash price for Hides, Sheep Skins and Tallow.
feb24-2m **N. KRIENER.**

CAN'T BE BEAT.—For family use, a case of Geo. Wiedemann's Bock Beer it can't be beat. It is recommended for home use. Home 'phone 217.
(ft) **Geo. T. LYONS, Agt.**

TO THE MERCHANTS.—The Paris merchants are solicited to give me their orders for all kinds of fruit as I am now prepared to sell fruit by the wholesale.
H. MARGOLIN, Jr.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.
We are authorized to announce T. T. Lippert as a candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture, subject to the will of the Democratic Party. Primary, May 9th, 1903.

CUPID'S ARROW.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Rosa Vertner Johnson, of Lexington, and Mr. William Haskell Rhett, of New York City. The marriage will be celebrated quietly the last week in April at the home of Mrs. T. W. Warfield, a very dear friend of Miss Johnson's, who lives in Riverside Drive, New York.

—Mr. Carroll Hamilton and Miss Mary Woodford, both of Montgomery county, were quietly married at the home of Mr. Sidney G. Clay, in this city, Friday night, Elder J. S. Sweeney performing the ceremony.

Gas fitting and plumbing, ring 213

SKIRTS AND WAISTS.—Special sale of Skirts and Silk Waists at Harry Simon's, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 31st, and April 1st and 2nd.

SENT UP.—At Lexington, the grand jury returned an indictment against Maurice Vanarsdale, of Harrodsburg, giving him a sentence in the penitentiary for eighteen months, for obtaining money under false pretenses. Vanarsdale worked several parties here in Paris for loans.

COMING.—Dr. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on Thursday, April 9.

WORTH WHILE.—It may pay you to attend Harry Simon's special sales on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

PROMOTION.—Oscar L. Mitchell, who is connected with the passenger department of the Lake Shore Railroad, has been promoted to the position of General Southern Agent of that road. His good work has earned him the promotion.

QUICK AND CERTAIN.—Business depends upon communication. The more rapid and certain the communication the better and more profitable the business. You can get this result only by using a Home Telephone. (tf)

PROPERTY SOLD.—The Starke estate sold Friday, the following property: Residence on Walker Avenue, to Mrs. R. T. Bridwell, price \$1,500. To M. L. Starke, store room and residence on Main street, price \$3,500 cash.

ACCIDENT.—On Saturday, Harry Prebble, a step son of Mr. Pinkard, met with an accident, which proved very painful. Drs. Fithian and Daugherty were called and amputated the young man's thumb and forefinger of the right hand. There was an explosion of some kind, which accounts for the accident, but the lad refused to talk.

AT COST.—For the next thirty days I will sell my entire stock of leather goods and jewelry at cost. If you need anything in this line, this is your chance.
24mar4t **CORNE WATSON BAIRD.**

TO THE PEN.—Sheriff W. W. Mitchell took the following prisoners to the penitentiary, Saturday: Emmett Kirk, colored, murder, twenty-one years; Chas. Burcham, white, horse stealing, five years; Wilson Porter, colored, grand larceny, three years; Allen Howard, white, forgery, two years; Eva Johnson, colored, grand larceny, one year.

DANCING.—Mrs. Maud Stout Carter will reorganize her spring class in Dancing, Friday afternoon, April 3 at 3 o'clock, at Odd Fellow Hall. Persons desiring lessons will present themselves at the hall, or confer with Mrs. Carter at her home, on High street. (3t)

SEED OATS.—Just received a car-load of choice Northern seed oats.
tf **Geo. W. STUART.**

FOR TENDER FEET.—Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes a sure remedy—ask to see them. Thomson sole agent. tf

TOMATOES, Lettuce, Peets and all kinds of fruit at W. M. Goodlee's.

ATTEND.—Simon's lace curtain sale.

COMBINATION Sale to-morrow.

Distressing Accident.

Mr. Richard Bash, of Winchester, met with a tragic death at that place. He was a very large man and about 55 years of age. The building in which he slept caught fire and the fire company was called out. After extinguishing the flames, they were horrified to find Mr. Bash lying full length on the floor. An overturned lamp was found. It is supposed that he met death while fighting the flames.

MILLERSBURG.

Horse show here 1st Saturday in April.

Mrs. Samuel Proctor is visiting her husband in Covington.

Mrs. Riley Johnson, of Midway, visited relatives here last week.

Miss Lucile Judy returned Saturday from a two-months' visit at Indianapolis.

Geo. Stoker sold Frank Collier one work mule at \$125, and has several more for sale.

Mrs. W. V. Shaw returned Saturday from a month's visit with parents at Butler, Ky.

Mr. Tom Judy is not so well; Mr. Geo. W. Jones and Miss Frankie Collins are some better.

If you want your garden plowed, call on Henry Small, at Judy & Day's shop in East End of town.

The ladies of Millersburg are invited to Mrs. L. B. Conway's Easter display of millinery on Saturday.

W. S. Morris, of Blue Licks, delivered T. P. Waddell over 1,000 doz. of eggs and a lot of poultry last week.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling near depot, 5 rooms, good cistern and all necessary out buildings. **CHAS. CLARKE, JR.**

The members of the senior class at M. I. will give their annual entertainment at the college building April 17th.

Now is the time to send your curtains, counterpane and other Spring Laundry. J. Will Clarke, agent for Bourbon Laundry.

Miss Belle Taylor Judy won the medal at the vocal contest at Flemingsburg, Friday night. There were seven contest acts.

Percy White, porter at B. W. Howard's, was thrown from delivery wagon and had three ribs broken and other injuries.

Mr. Hord Barnes entertained Friday in honor of his guests, Miss Edna Hunter and Miss Elizabeth Best, of Mason. A delightful lunch was served.

Mrs. Hill, of Paris, Miss S. die Hart, went to Lexington, Monday, to see Mrs. Dr. Wm. Miller, who is in a critical condition at St. Joseph Hospital.

E. Frederick, of the Model Green House, of Mt. Sterling, will be at Hot Bryan again Thursday, with a more complete assortment of potted flowers of all kinds.

I wish to announce to the ladies of Bourbon that I will have my millinery opening on April 8th and 9th. My hats are strictly up-to-date, and my prices reasonable. I have one of the best trimmers in Kentucky, and my goods first-class. Don't buy your hat before my opening.
MRS. J. SMITH CLARKE.

SPECIAL.—Sale of Lace Curtains at Harry Simon's, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 31st, April 1st and 2d.

HAVE YOU ONE?—Every housekeeper should have a Home Telephone. It places you in speaking distance with the grocer, physician and your neighbors.
tf

SPECIALS

ON ALL
SEASONABLE
GOODS.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

Garden Forks, Hose,
Plain Wire and
Woven Wire Fencing.

Come and see us if you are
needing anything in this line.
We bought them right and can
suit you in prices.

FORD & CO.

DAINTY DESIGNS

—IN—

MILLINERY.

THE HANDSOMEST AND LATEST
DESIGNS IN HATS AND BONNETS.

OPENING ON

**SATURDAY,
APRIL 4TH, 1903.**

L. B. CONWAY & CO.

MAIN ST., OPP. HOTEL FORDHAM,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Hello, Central; Give Me Everybody.

Don't Go Blindly To Your Tailor This Season, It's Wilful Extravagance

To pay your tailor a big price for Clothes when you can get equally as good or better results from the

I. Hamburg & Son's Ready-to-Wear!

No Time Wasted. No Uncertainty. No Disappointment. They Are Ready to Put On.

EASTER STYLES ARE READY.



Wherever
six out of
wear "R.W."

you go
seven men
white vests

This label on every vest.

TRADE MARK

We are showing all the new styles
in fancy and white for 1903

Parker & James,

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

Y. M. B. O. D.

Taken Hold With a Vim



the public has on our fine Superlative Beer. People find that they thrive on a good, pure Beer—health, muscle and vitality improve. It gives the working-man backbone and the sedentary vitality and vigor. For a delicious beverage there is nothing to equal it.

LEXINGTON BREWING CO.

For Sale by **HENRY FURNEY, Paris, Ky.**

J. L. WATSON!

18-20 N. Upper, St., Lexington, Ky.

IMPORTED DRESS GOODS UNDER PRICE.—These fabrics have just reached our counters. It means the greatest selling occasion of the season. We need not tell you of their beauty and character, for you know what to expect from this Store.

French novelties of newest weaves and color harmony, in all-wool and silk and wool fabric, fancy Voile in blue and green effects, lace stripes, embroidered crepe effects, individual dress patterns, exclusive and desirable at very moderate prices.

Scotch Tweed, Ca-vit and Home-Spun Suiting Bourette and Nub-mixed effects, greens, blues, browns and tans, 54 and 56 inches wide, at \$1 and \$1.25.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.—No such collection has ever been shown in Lexington. Muslins, Etonnes, Crepe Cloths, Tailor Suitings. Unfinished Worsteds. The very best material ever put into a dress. \$1 per yard.

EXTRAORDINARY VALUES IN NEW SPRING SILKS.—The very smartest of the new Spring Tailor-made Suits. It is a delight to look at them. The new Season's in its fetching styles are shown in profusion, and the prices are most reasonable. A special effort to secure unusual values in woman's Fine Tailored Suits has resulted in getting quite an array of some things that we can sell as low as \$12.50, both in Venetians, Cheviots and many others that are worthy of your attention, from \$15 to \$50.

Women's Ready-to-Wear Skirts, finely Tailored, Long or Short, \$3.50 to \$25.

WASHABLE FABRICS.—5,000 yards White Basket Cheviot and Wash Dress Fabric, Madras, Mercerized Cotton, Linen, White Cotton Veiling and Mercerized Etonnes, in all shades.

Our Dress-Making Department is in charge of Madame Walker, late of Louisville, whose reputation as an artist has no equal in the State.

J. L. WATSON,

18-20 N. UPPER STREET, LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

COMBINATION Sale to-morrow.

New Cultivated Hemp Seed.
CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

DULL.—Our merchants complain of dull trade lately.

BOOZE.—The production of whisky in Kentucky for this season has been estimated at 31,622,668 gallons.

BE THERE.—Don't fail to attend Harry Simon's special sale of Skirts and Silk Waists.

WILL MEET.—The C. W. B. M. will hold a meeting at the Christian church, on Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

KENTUCKY River Bottom cultivated Hemp seed. See us before buying.
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

THE BEST.—Try Rhodes Lafayette 5 cent Cigar at J. E. Craven's. (2t)

NEW CLERK.—Clyde Keller, son of Dr. Arthur Keller, of Riddles Mills, has accepted a clerkship with the grocery store of W. M. Goodloe.

COMBINATION Sale to-morrow.

SHIRT Waist Suits in Silk, Mohair and White Goods, at Frank & Co.'s. 27-2t

GOOD CATCH.—Ed. Fothergill, Saturday, caught one of the finest bass that ever came out of Stoner, it weighing 3½ pounds, and was eighteen inches long.

SEE the popular Shirt Waist Suits, at Frank & Co.'s. m27-12

BEAUTIFUL Foulard Silk Shirt Waist Suits, at Frank & Co.'s. m27-2t

CAUGHT.—A colored boy tried to make away with a pair of pants at Price & Co.'s clothing store, Saturday night, but was caught in the act by Mr. Price, who turned him over to the police.

NEWEST FAD.—"Gibson Girls" Plates. 2t
FORD & CO.

SILK Dresses, at Frank & Co.'s. 2t

ORDER your Easter Flowers of C. T. Kenney. 3t

The ladies are invited to attend the Easter opening at L. B. Conway & Co.'s on Saturday.

STRANDED.—The company that played at the Opera House, in this city, last Friday night, and known as the "Dice of Death," crapped out and was compelled to play quits, for lack of patronage.

COMBINATION Sale to-morrow.

NEWEST FAD.—"Gibson Girls" Plates. (2t)
FORD & CO.

GOOD SMOKE.—Rhodes Lafayette 5 cent Cigar at J. E. Craven's. 2t

FOR THE BABY.—Don't let these sun-shining days catch you without a Go Cart for the baby. J. T. Hinton has just received a large new line and is selling them cheap. Buy the baby one to-day. 1t

BIG FIRE.—The city of Mt. Sterling was visited by a disastrous fire Sunday morning about 2 o'clock. The loss is put at \$50,000 with over \$40,000 insurance. The opera house is damaged to the extent of \$4,500, and possibly more, and the entire building may be condemned. Origin of the fire unknown.

DON'T FORGET.—The ladies should make a mental note of April 4—the date of Mrs. Corne Watson Baird's Spring Millinery opening. Plenty of new ideas—beautiful indeed—don't miss the display. (1t)

ATTENTION!—I will in the future have a large stock of fresh fruits of all kinds that I will offer to the public. Wholesale and retail. 'Phone 141. Until I find larger quarters I will be at my father's butcher shop.
H. MARGOLIN, JR.

CASH.—Don't be stuffed with the idea that there is only one place to get cash for eggs. Davis & Faris are paying highest cash price for Butter, Eggs and Poultry. (2t)

READY-TO-WEAR Suits for ladies from \$3.50 up, at Frank & Co.'s. 2t

PEACHES.—Three pounds of California evaporated peaches for 25 cents.
L. SALOSHIN.

TO ELECT.—The Fiscal Court will elect a County Treasurer next Thursday, for the ensuing year. It is said that the candidates for the position are Mr. P. I. McCarthy, the present incumbent, and Hon. C. M. Thomas. Mr. McCarthy has made an excellent official, probably the best that has ever held the office, and has given entire satisfaction. has been an efficient, careful, painstaking Treasurer, his reports being eminently satisfactory, not only to the Fiscal Court, but to the public at large. Mr. Thomas is a well-known lawyer, and President of the First National Bank.

Junius Clay

Meets Death By an Accident Yesterday.

The community was shocked yesterday afternoon to learn that Junius Clay, son of Hon. C. M. Clay, Jr., had been shot by his wife and was dead. There were many reports as to the shooting, which occurred at the home of the deceased, where they were trap-shooting, but as well as THE NEWS could learn it was done by Mrs. Clay, and was purely an accident.

It is said that Mrs. Clay was standing with her back to her husband and was holding the gun in an upright position, when her attention was attracted in another direction, and in turning, the gun was discharged, the shot taking effect in Mr. Clay's neck.

An autopsy was held yesterday by Drs. Kenney and Eads, which disclosed the fact that the internal carotid artery was severed, causing instant death. Coroner Kenney will hold an inquest to-day.

The heartfelt sympathy of Mrs. Clay's friends is extended to her in her sad trouble.

Mr. Clay was aged about 34 years, and is the eldest son of Hon. C. M. Clay, Jr., and a brother of Mrs. Dr. Goodman, of London, Eng., and Miss Annie Clay, of Bourbon, who is now on a visit with her sister, Mrs. Goodman, in Egypt.

He is also survived by his wife, formerly Miss Mary Hedges, and one daughter, aged about 10 years.

He had recently been in ill-health and but a few days ago returned from French Lick Springs, Ind., where he was under treatment.

The deceased was one of Bourbon's wealthiest farmers, and owned more than a thousand acres of land in Bourbon, Nicholas and Robertson counties.

The sad ending of the life of young Mr. Clay is to be regretted, as he was a man who had many warm friends, who will mourn with sincere regret, his untimely taking off.

COMBINATION Sale to-morrow.

ATTEND—Simon's lace curtain sale.

FRUITS.—In the future I will devote my time to the sale of fruit—wholesale and retail. Give me your orders 'Phone 141. H. MARGOLIN, JR.

TO-MORROW afternoon will be the great Combination Sale of 18 pieces of Paris real estate. Ladies invited.

The New Library.

The Carnegie Library Committee met Friday afternoon to decide on the plans for the building. The committee unanimously decided on the plans submitted by our local architect, Mr. E. Stamler. The basement of the building will be about six feet high and built of stone, and from there up it will be of pressed brick, trimmed with stone. The roof will be of tiling. The building will occupy about all of the lot in width and will face on High street.

You are invited to attend the great Combination Sale, of 18 pieces of Paris real estate to-morrow, Wednesday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock. Seats free.

DON'T MISS IT—Attend the special sale of Lace Curtains at Harry Simon's.

JUST step in W. M. Goodloe's new grocery and get what you want. 'Phone 123.

DEATHS.

—Mrs. Belle Ingels Ranson, wife of W. J. Ranson, died at her home in this city, early on Friday morning, from heart disease. She was aged about 50 years and was a daughter of the late Jas. W. Ingels. She leaves, besides her husband, two daughters and two sons.

The funeral took place from the residence Sunday afternoon, the services being conducted by Elder J. S. Sweeney.

—Mrs. Nancy Carrick, of Georgetown, died very suddenly of pneumonia, Saturday. She leaves three sons, John, William and Robert and four daughters, Mrs. R. Ware, Mrs. John C. Payne, Mrs. Dr. Knox and Mrs. John McMeekin. She was a sister of Mrs. John Wilcox, of this city.

EASTER MILLINERY.—Beautiful display in our millinery department will begin Saturday, April 4th and continue the following week. We show an unusually complete line of Pattern Hats and Novelties of extraordinary beauty and the prices will be within reach of the most economical buyer.

HARRY SIMON.

DON'T forget L. B. Conway & Co.'s Millinery opening on April 4.

FINE building lot, 75x125 feet, with good stable on alley, will be sold to-morrow afternoon in the Lancaster Combination Sale, on the best side of Walker avenue, adjoining Mrs. Ramp's fine residence.

CURTAINS.—House-cleaning time is coming, and on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 31st, April 1st and 2nd, Harry Simon will have a special sale of Lace Curtains.

COMBINATION Sale to-morrow.

ATTEND—Simon's lace curtain sale.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mrs. Duncan Taylor has typhoid fever.

—Mrs. Sallie Pullen is the guest of relatives at Versailles.

—Mr. T. J. Redmon left yesterday for Louisville, to have his eyes operated upon.

—Mr. Henry Gaitskill, of Winchester, was here Saturday on business.

—Miss Loraine Butler is at home from Oxford College, to spend the Easter Holidays.

—Miss Margaret Davis, of Lexington, has been the guest of Miss Catherine Davis.

—Mrs. W. T. Brooks will leave this week for a visit to friends at Mt. Vernon, Ky.

—Little Helen Lavin, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Lavin, is very low with typhoid fever.

—Arch Curran, of Cynthiana, has secured a position on the L. & N., and has located in this city.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. K. McCarney were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Turney, at Cynthiana.

—Mrs. John Woodford has returned home after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. VanMeter, in Danville.

—Ben Mann, formerly train dispatcher on the L. & N., in this city, is reported as being quite ill at Birmingham, Ala.

—Miss Margaret Roche has been the guest for several days of her grandmother, Mrs. Flynn, at Lexington.

—Mrs. James Short has returned from a lengthy visit to her daughter, Mrs. John A. Hanley, at Kansas City, Mo.

—Willard Hutchinson and wife, of Lexington, have been the guests of his mother, Mrs. L. V. Foote, in this city, for several days.

—R. I. Parks, formerly of this city, who has been an employee of H. & S. Pogue, in Cincinnati, will move to Lexington, to reside.

—Editor G. R. Keller stopped between trains Saturday, en route from the Bath county oil fields to Carlisle. He reports great success with his oil interests.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clay Hatchet, of Newtown, and Miss Pepper, of Frankfort, who have been spending several months in Europe, are expected home this week.

—Mr. R. K. McCarney received a telegram yesterday from Chicago, stating that his brother, Clyde, was dangerously ill, and he left on the afternoon train for that place.

—Mr. John Barnes, of Mt. Sterling, made a flying visit here last week, to see his wife and babe, who are the guests of her sister, Mrs. B. A. Frank, on High street.

—W. B. Erringer, and Charles Erringer, of Cincinnati, and Dr. James Erringer, of Chicago, were here Sunday, in attendance at the funeral of Mrs. W. J. Ranson.

—Windsor Letton returned Sunday from Oklahoma City, and is so pleased with the country that he will shortly leave for that place to locate. He reports all ex-Bourbons as doing well.

—The Lexington Leader, says: "George D. Mitchell, of Paris, city editor of the Bourbon News, has engaged a room at the Good Samaritan Hospital for a few weeks' treatment and rest. Mr. Mitchell has been in ill health for some time."

—The Lexington Herald, says: "Mr. C. S. Brent, who is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Charlton Alexander, at Paris, is greatly improved in health, news which will be heard with pleasure by his Lexington friends. Mr. Brent expects to remain at Paris about two weeks before returning to his business here."

—The Darby and Joan Club were entertained Thursday evening by Miss Emma Scott Payne. The house was beautifully decorated with cut flowers. A dainty lunch was served after a number of games of euchre were played. Mrs. George Stuart won the first and Mr. Albert Hinton secured the gentlemen's prize, and Mrs. W. E. Board and Mr. Duncan Bell were awarded consolation prizes.

WILLET, the plumber, 'Phone 213.

HORSE WANTED.—I would like to buy a good horse about 6 or 7 years old, weighing about 1,200 lbs. Apply to A. F. Wheeler & Co's Furniture Store, Main street, Paris, Ky. 'Phone 262.

THE outer man perisheth, but the inner man is renewed day by day, at W. M. Goodloe's, the grocer. 'Phone 123.

I HAVE a beautiful line of samples for cloth suits and silk shirt waist suits. Guarantee a fit. (31m4t) MISS REBECCA DOEHRER.

EASTER is almost here. Make out your order for choice cut flowers and give it W. M. Goodloe. 'Phone 123.

COMBINATION Sale to-morrow.

ATTEND—Simon's lace curtain sale.

Stop!

Did you ever think that good leather and good, honest work, when put together in the form of Shoes, could be bought for just so much money? Of course, you can have a lot of fancy finish and a name attached and pay accordingly. Walk-Over Shoes are practice, every-day and Sunday Shoes, made of good leathers and put together by workmen who understand Shoe-making.

All of the style, comfort and good wear of a five dollar shoe for just \$3.50 and \$4.00. Try 'em.

Clay's Shoe Store,

COR. FOURTH AND MAIN STS., PARIS, KY.

HORSE STOLEN!

A dark brown mare, about 10 years old, 15 hands high, collar marks on each shoulder, small star in forehead, right hind foot has little white on it, bob tail, a little sway back. A liberal reward for her recovery or information that will lead to same. Address LEVI ALLEN, Judy, Montgomery Co. Ky.

LAND FOR RENT

About 250 acres on Hume and Bedford pike, 6 miles from Paris; 45 acres of corn land, balance in grass; good water. For particulars call on Mrs. Sam Bedford on the adjoining farm, or on the undersigned.
MATT H. BEDFORD, Guardian,
18mar4tpd Austerlitz, Ky.

Administrator's Notice!

All persons having claims against the estate of Mrs. Clara Woodford Steele, are requested to present the same, properly proven by law, to the undersigned for payment. All persons indebted to the estate will please settle.
WALLACE STEELE,
24mar1m Administrator.

What MITCHELL Says

I have a large lot of pure Northern Seed Potatoes.

I bought them right, and can give you a very low price on them.

Also, fine Onion Sets, very cheap. All kinds of desirable Garden Seeds at prices that are low.

I would be happy to have you try my Store for Groceries. I know I can please you.

Yours Truly,

C. B. MITCHELL.

TUCKER'S

JUST A MOMENT!

OUR GERMAN, FRENCH AND AMERICAN

STYLES IN

DRY GOODS

ARE PILING IN EVERY DAY.

Two weeks devoted to the selection of the immense line in the New York Markets.

We have them from the cheapest to the finest to suit all tastes.

We ask you to inspect our line.

No trouble to show goods.

W. ED. TUCKER,

The G. Tucker Stand.

529-531 MAIN STREET.

'PHONE 297

"Don't Separate Yourself From Your MONEY Until You Have Seen My Goods."

You will See Lots of "Hot Air Talk" about Low Prices and Big Stocks, but You Know Where to Find the Largest Stock to Select from, and you can

JUDGE THE PRICES YOURSELF!

Wall Paper.

I will show you Ten Patterns of Wall Paper to any other dealer's one. Price 3½ cts. up.

Carpets, Mattings.

I have the only full line of Carpets and Mattings to be found in Paris. Can let you see how your carpet will look on your floor before you buy it. You don't have to select from a little dinky sample of a yard of goods.

Furniture.

Now, really, I don't have to tell you about that. You know I buy the best made and back up every thing I sell. If you buy on credit here, you don't pay six prices for it just because we accommodate you; and then if your Furniture comes from here you know it is new, as we have no second-hand goods in stock. I absolutely guarantee you better goods and at lower prices, quality considered, than any Furniture house in Central Ky.

J. T. HINTON,
PARIS, KY.

AMBULANCE.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

CLIFTON B. ROSS!

Special Hosiery Sale This Week.

The Quality and Price will please you. 100 dozen Drop Stitch Black Lisle Hose. The regular 50c quality, this week 43c.

25 dozen Fancy Hose. The kind that always sell at 40c, at the very Special Price of 25c.

A Special Black Lisle Hose at 25c.

A line of Children's Hose, special qualities, at 10c, 15c, 25c.

KID GLOVES

We are showing a new and magnificent line of new Gloves for Easter.

You can get best choice by coming this week, and special values, at \$1 and \$1.50.

CLIFTON B. ROSS, Lexington, Ky.

A FEW FACTS!

Longfellow could take a worthless sheet of paper, write a poem on it and make it worth \$5,000.

J. P. Morgan can write a few words on a piece of paper and make it worth \$1,000,000.

A mechanic can take a pound of steel and work it into watch springs, and make it worth \$500.

We can write a check for \$1,000,000 and it would not be worth a dime.

Your wife can buy a coat worth \$10 but prefers one that cost \$50.

There may be merchants who will tell you that they have better stock than we have.

We have a good stock of all kinds of Lumber that we are willing to sell at a reasonable profit.

That's Genius.

That's Capital.

That's Skill.

That's Rough.

That's Natural.

That's Gall.

That's Common Sense.

BOURBON LUMBER COMPANY,

YARD NEAR L. & N. FREIGHT DEPOT.

SOLE AGENTS FOR FLINTOID ROOFING.

HEMP SEED!

From the same parties that have grown our seed for many years. It is guaranteed to be New Crop and Cultivated. In the past it has given satisfaction. It will do so again.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

R. YON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board containers with facsimile signature on side of the bottle, thus: *John S. Yon*

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

WM. KERR, Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Next Door to Rassenfoss' Restaurant, in the Singer Sewing Machine office.

All kinds of work in my line done promptly and with dispatch.

Main Street, - Paris, Ky.

TELEPHONE 336.

T. PORTER SMITH, INSURANCE AGENT,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Notice to the Public.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Tapping Sewers, &c., in fact I can do anything in the Plumbing line. If you are contemplating fixing up a bath room or closet or stationary wash stand, get an estimate from me. I am located on Seventh street, between Main and High. Phone 276.

(14)

W. C. WILLETT.

Boys who make Money after School Hours

Over 3000 Boys in various parts of the country are making money in their spare time selling The Saturday Evening Post. Some make as much as \$10.00 and \$15.00 a week. Any boy who reads this can do the same.



IN A Dainty little booklet, which we will send to any boy free, the most successful of our boy agents tell in their own way just how they have made a success of selling

The Saturday Evening Post

There are many stories of real business tact. Pictures of the boys are given. Send for this booklet and we will forward with it full information how you can begin this work. No money required to start. We will send Ten Copies of the magazine the first week free. Write to-day.

The Curtis Publishing Company
465 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ACROSS THE STREET.

Across the street the bright lights flashed and gleamed. And fortune's favored ones were gathered there. The merry music of the dance outstrengthened Upon the air.

Across the street—it seemed so far away. That joyous world, from my unhappy sphere. Made up of weary toil, day after day. And year by year.

I turned me from my window, with a sigh. "Thou mak'st life's differences, O God, so wide." I could not conquer that ungrateful cry. Tho' hard I tried.

Across the street, next night, across the street. Death's grim insignia from the door was hung. I heard the passers-by, low-voiced, repeat. "So fair, so young."

Across the street—ah, surely 'twas not so. That they were mourning who last night were gay— That yonder mansion was a house of woe. Where death held sway?

Across the street, beside a single light. A cheerless company a sad watch kept; And she, the homaged one of yesternight. Forever slept. —Dean Rice, in Boston Journal.

The Shadow of Happiness

By IRVING BAGHELLER.

THAT little inn was somewhere on the road from New Amsterdam to New York—a half-way house between now and antiquity. A part was old and a part new, and it was all very shabby and simple and genuine. Its day began at dusk and its noon 'twas midnight. Then the red door of Morcho was one of the gates of the city opening on a strange and merry way of life. They called it the Roost because it was inhabited chiefly by the nightfolk. A tall man could almost touch its eaves and had to pay a toll of reverence at its door if he entered. Once in, he forgot all care save that of stepping lightly lest it fall upon him. The Roost had grown, wing by wing, until it covered half the short block, and now under its roof were unexpected caverns far back of the red door at the sidewalk. A big church flanked the little inn, and buried it under fathoms of gloom as the sun came up. When it was nearing noon, of a bright day, a great lever of sunlight thrust itself in where the two buildings came close together behind Morcho's, and lifted on the bulk of shadow until it was gone.

Morcho himself was a man worth knowing. He was an item of expense in the moral economy of the world, but the lesson of his life, if one were able to make it clear, would have some profit in it. He was a brown little Spaniard who knew how to cook and loved eating and drinking and good companionship. One never sat under the barren beams of the Roost and felt his blood warming and the gloom going out of his soul, in the smile of Morcho, without some thankfulness for the like of him. But that was a pleasure, with all its accessories, full of peril. There was in it too much of the spice of life and the cuisine. If one were his friend, Morcho came and served him with his own hand or sat beside him and told stories and at the end of each lifted his glass and said: "Happy day!" Indeed, that was the conclusion of every tale he told and, I make no doubt, of every dream he dreamed. He came to misery in due time, as did many who sat with him there in the little inn, but he had to be merry, to give the warm heart to everyone, to eat when he had no hunger, to drink when he had no thirst. Otherwise he would not have been Morcho and some who came there would have sought a host more to their liking. It was as if he said: "Is your heart heavy, my friend? I have a merry little monkey of a soul here in this body, and I'm going to show you some of its tricks." He had no thought of the evil in it all. He was born a Castilian peasant and had never heard any preaching about temperance, and thinking was out of his line. I knew he had a heart of lead some days, but even then the glad hand, the toast of "Happy day," the merry tale, were not withheld.

I had been out of New York a year and, returning one summer night, strolled to the little inn for supper. Mine host had grown thin and pale. He spoke in a rough whisper and trembled with weakness. I could see that the man was dying, but the inn was already dead. A lonely guest sat near me and Morcho was trying hard to keep his feet and tell a story. He sank into a chair at the end of it and soon fell nodding. The cozy rooms were empty. The tables were neatly spread, but where were the merry feasters, the song and laughter, that rang to the roof in other days?

"Marcho," said the man who sat by him, lifting his glass, "where are the happy days?"

"Madre de Dios," he whispered. "Here's happy day!" and then he took a sip out of a glass that had been waiting for him.

"You're sick, Morcho," said the man, drinking. "You'd better go off somewhere and take a rest." Then he rose and paid the waiter and went away.

Morcho had not seemed to hear him and shortly came over to me, rubbing his hands. He was bracing himself for the task before him and his smile came hard. I was an old customer and he must do his best to please me.

"I not sick—no-o-o-o!" he whispered. "I be well purty quick." He would have the waiter bring

glasses and a bottle in spite of my refusal to drink. He'd a great need of good cheer—that was evident. His hand trembled as the ruby flood trickled into his glass. I turned a moment to give my order. When I looked again, his head had fallen on his hand and Morcho was sleeping. The little clock on the mantel-ticked loudly, and the long hand was on its last quarter climbing to 11. The canary that hung in the window had covered his head. The moment was long with loneliness.

A man came in, as I was waiting in the silence, and stood a moment looking down at Morcho.

"Goin' to die soon and he hasn't a friend in the world—they've all left him," he said. I couldn't bear the sight of him sleeping there beside me and so I touched his shoulder and said: "Morcho, happy days!"

"He started up and answered quickly, as the liquor touched his lips, 'Happy day!'"

"How are you to-night?" the man asked.

"I better; I get well purty quick," said Morcho.

"You'd better leave New York—it's a tough climate," said the other. "Just go off somewhere an' take a rest."

"Yes," I echoed, "you'd better go somewhere and take a long rest."

"I no leave my business," he said, and took another sip. Then he laid his head upon his hands, and coughed until I thought he was near his end. The waiter came to fan him. He got on his feet presently with an effort painful to witness. He held the half-empty glass and turned to me.

"He my old customaire," said Morcho; "he stay by me an' I try to give him good dinner—everything what he wants." The glass seemed heavy in his hand; he could not speak the toast.

In a moment he sat nodding in his chair as he had done before, and he was a poor host. Then even I, his last customer, came away and left him. His "happy day" had gone too dark and there was no longer any pleasure in it. A gloomy business it is, trying to be merry in the shadow of death. I had seen enough of it.

"Why don't you go and see Morcho?" I inquired of an old habitue of the inn.

"Because he will have me to drink with him and talk with him and I can't bear to do it now. I don't get over it for a day."

The fact was Morcho had come to a time when he needed a little of the good cheer he had freely given, but it was not to be had. For days I was the only man who went to wish him a happy day. The priest came, of a day that I was there, and tried to talk with him about his soul. He would have none of his own trouble, however, any more than his friends would have it. He asked the boy to bring glasses and the priest to drink him a "happy day." The good father said: "No."

"Then tell me good story, do tell me good story," said Morcho.

"No, no," was the answer, and as it came I left them together.

"My God!" I heard Morcho whisper, as if he were crying: "I have no more no more happy day."

Now the inn is but an empty shell. The red door is barred; its rooms are silent as the grave and dust is on its windows. Morcho has taken the advice of his friends, when they could no longer bear the sight of him, and "gone off somewhere for a long rest."

—Temple Magazine.

BUSINESS IN SNUFF.

Facts and Figures Which Go to Show That There Are Many Buyers.

The general impression is that there has been a great decline in the use of snuff. Snuff boxes are no longer in evidence in fashionable society. In the cities not one man in 10,000 takes snuff. In the country districts of the north not one man in a township is addicted to the use of snuff. In the rural districts of Kentucky and Tennessee less is used than before the civil war.

Yet the American Snuff company, which controls 95 per cent. of the product in the United States, reports net earnings for last year of \$1,739,617, and pays dividends of \$995,042. After paying dividends, the company, with assets of \$25,315,000, has a surplus of \$1,442,848. This would indicate a heavy business in snuff, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

There were manufactured in the United States in 1876 3,317,000 pounds of snuff; in 1902 there were manufactured 16,800,000 pounds. In other words, five times as much snuff was made in this country last year as 25 years ago. Who buys it; who uses it?

The statistics of manufacture do not answer these questions. Of the 13,805,311 pounds of snuff manufactured in the United States in the census year of 1900 New Jersey produced 4,152,573 pounds, Pennsylvania 3,238,541 pounds, Tennessee 2,392,927 pounds, Maryland 1,949,228 pounds, Illinois 707,815 pounds, Virginia 640,075 pounds. The people of none of these states, however, were heavy consumers of snuff.

Of the five kinds of snuff manufactured that year, the greater part of the Scotch grade went to Germany and to the whites and negroes in Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas and Indian territory. Sweet snuff, used for dipping, found heaviest sale in North and South Carolina.

Of Maccaboy snuff the largest sales were in New England, and Rappee snuff found many buyers in the North-western states, though most of it went abroad. But wherever it was sold it is certain that we are manufacturing more snuff than ever before and finding a ready market for it.

The Proof Lacking.

They were exchanging confidences. "No," she said, "he's not at all jealous."

"In that case," returned her dearest friend, "how can you tell that he is in love with you?" —Chicago Post.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Paris, Ky.

ESTABLISHED IN 1881.



WHEN IN NEED OF PRINTING SUCH AS

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Programs, Engraving, Embossing,

We make a specialty of Big Jobs—Catalogues, Law Briefs, &c., &c.

When you want any work of this nature, let us give you estimates.



The News goes into the home of the best people in the Blue Grass region, and an advertisement in its columns is read by people who can afford to buy what they want.

If you have something to sell that is worth buying, an "ad" in the News will do the work.

THE KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A TALE OF WALL STREET AND THE TROPICS

By FREDERICK U. ADAMS.

Copyright, 1903, by Lothrop Publishing Company. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER XVII—CONTINUED

Through the roof of the cabin two masts were stepped, each carrying a boom and a three-cornered sail. He had found a pile of canvas awnings which had not yet been put in place on the windows of the bungalow. These promised to make excellent sails. For two hours the houseboat was discussed, and the plan suggested by Mr. Carmody was adopted. It was decided to begin work on the boat early the following morning.

While Mr. Carmody and others went to select the trees for the frame work of the houseboat, Sidney and Mr. Kent rowed across the bay and took an observation from the rock overlooking the inlet. There was no vessel in sight, though Sidney thought he could trace a line of smoke at the edge of the southeastern horizon. They felled a tall pine tree and trimmed it for a flagstaff. Early the following morning five of the men raised the pole on the rock, having first provided a flag which they nailed to the top.

Sidney and Mr. Kent watched the sun as it dropped behind the western ridge of hills. The air was remarkably clear, and the snow-capped mountain peak showed plain in the purple distance.

"This island is a great mystery to me," said Hammond. He was looking at the mountain. Its base faded away as the sun declined, but the top glowed like a pearl where the light yet reflected from the dazzling snow.

"There are few peaks like that on the American continent," said Sidney. "I have been looking up the subject of high mountains along the American coast. We surely are more than a thousand miles west of New York and we are in tropical waters. The coast of South America swings away east of New York, so we cannot be there. I can find but two places which coincide with the time indicated by our watches."

"What are they?" asked Mr. Kent. "The Caribbean sea along the east coast of Yucatan and Balize, and the east coast of Mexico along the Gulf of Mexico," said Sidney. "There are no such peaks as that visible from the east coast of Yucatan, to say nothing of from islands yet farther east. Cape Catoche, the east point of Yucatan, is in just the same longitude as Chicago. We are west of that. The only waters west are those of the gulf and the Bay of Campeche, a part of the gulf forming the northern boundary of Yucatan and Tobasco, and the eastern shore of the southern portion of Vera Cruz. From these waters you can see the gigantic peaks of the volcanoes Popocatepetl and Orizaba."



"DO YOU THINK THAT IS ONE OF THEM?" ASKED MR. KENT.

"Do you think that is one of them?" asked Mr. Kent, looking at the mountain, whose very top yet showed white and pink in the last rays of the sun.

"That mountain is Popocatepetl, unless I am much mistaken," said Hammond. "But there is no island on the map east or southeast of it. An island the size of this should show on a good map of Mexico, and there are two modern and excellent ones in our library."

"It is too deep a problem for me," said Mr. Kent. "It is getting dark. Let's be getting back to camp."

They reached the bungalow in time to partake of a light repast, including some excellent berries which Mr. Haven had found on the edge of the south jungle. It was a cool and pleasant evening, and after work was done chairs were placed on the veranda, cigars lit, and a general discussion followed.

CHAPTER XX.

LIFE IN THE BUNGALOW.

John M. Rockwell never displayed greater skill in the choice of lieutenants than in the selection of L. Sylvester Vincent as general superintendent of Social Island. Mr. Vincent proved to be a most capable manager. He formulated a set of rules and enforced them with the tact of the born executive. Since the discovery of the golden idols in which Mr. Vincent had an interest worth at least \$175,000, that gentleman advanced himself several points in the social and financial plan; but he was too shrewd to be presumptuous. He became more and more popular with his associates, who discovered that some of his plans possessed merit, though others were beyond the pale of practicality.

On Saturday night, two days after the hurricane, the weather turned very warm. It was fairly cool in the shade of the trees, but unbearable in the open. There being slight reason to anticipate any favorable change, it was agreed to arrange such a division of the hours as should best conduce to comfort and to expediting work on the boat.

At the suggestion of Mr. Rockwell it was decided that all should arise in the morning in time to have breakfast as soon as it was daylight. At half-past two they were out of bed, and by four o'clock were hard at work. It was cool in these early hours, and all worked with a vigor which gave them a ravenous appetite for the substantial meal served at ten o'clock. The sun was then high in the heavens, and it was no longer safe to work. During the hours from 11 o'clock until five, the castaways enjoyed the delights of a siesta.

At five o'clock in the evening all were aroused, and after partaking of fruit or a light luncheon, returned to their labors. Three hours were thus stolen from the angry sun in the cool of the evening, and a total of at least eight hours devoted to work during the day. At eight o'clock in the evening dinner was ready, and at half past ten the toilers retired for the night. Eight hours for work, eight for sleep, and eight for recreation was the diurnal routine at Social Island bungalow.

The supply of bread left by Hester was exhausted in three or four days. There was an abundance of flour, and for a time "baking powder biscuits" enjoyed much popularity, but it was not lasting.

"I would like a slice of good-old-fashioned home-made bread," said Mr. Rockwell one afternoon, and he voiced the common desire.

"I know how to make bread," said Mr. Pence. "I learned when I was a young man, and I could make it yet if we only had some yeast. I used to make mighty fine bread. It cost less than half what the bakers charged for it."

"There is a package of yeast stuff in the storeroom," said Mr. Vincent. "It is the kind of yeast—so the box says—that will keep for years." He brought in the package and Mr. Pence examined it critically.

"I don't know about this stuff," he said. "It is probably some new-fangled thing, and I am always afraid of these new rinkums. I made my own yeast out of hops."

"Go ahead and try it, Simon," said Mr. Kent. "It may be all right. Are there full directions on it?"

Mr. Pence found explicit instructions on the package, which was labeled "Yeast Foam." He said he was afraid he would spoil a lot of flour, but finally consented to make the attempt. All adjourned to the kitchen to watch the new baker. Mr. Pence put on a long white apron. Mr. Kent made a white paper cap and placed it on the head of the financier. Mr. Pence poured out a quantity of flour, added small portions of salt and sugar, and mixed the combination thoroughly. In the meantime the cake of "yeast foam" had been dissolved in warm water. Mr. Pence scooped a hole in the center of the flour and poured in a quantity of warm water. To this he added the dissolved yeast. He manipulated the flour so as to form a pasty mixture, which reposed in the center of an amphitheater of flour. Then he washed his hands of the yeast and flour, and took off cap and apron.

"That is the 'sponge,'" said Simon Pence, while the others listened with great admiration. "If that stuff is good, it will ferment and rise in a few hours. If it does, we will have some bread. If not, I have wasted 30 cents worth of flour. Let us hope for the best."

Mr. Pence watched the "sponge" as does a mother a sick babe. From time to time Mr. Vincent carried news bulletins to the ship builders, who were hard at work in the rear of the bungalow, felling trees for the raft or houseboat.

"It has started to come up!" he announced, as a 70-foot tree came crashing down after the well-directed blows of Palmer J. Morton.

"Good!" said Mr. Kent, as he lopped off a limb. "Tell Simon to keep his nerve and not get excited. We are pulling for him to win."

Mr. Pence again donned his apron and cap; rolled up his sleeves, and began to knead the bread. He displayed much deftness in this operation. Starting from the inside of the pile of flour, he worked the white flakes into the "sponge," which grew in size and whiteness. For half an hour he toiled at this work. Then he put the plump mass back in the bread pan. Four hours later he kneaded it again, and it was now a huge light ball, and Mr. Pence was much elated. Two hours later he cut it into small pieces, kneaded it slightly, and put it in the small bread pans and after it had again "raised," he placed the pans in the oven. After an hour's baking, Vincent and Mr. Pence took from the oven eight loaves of bread, of which any housewife might well have been proud. The tops were a perfect yellow-brown, and the texture was

of that firm but spongy texture which marks the apex of the baker's art.

In the search for suitable timber, Sidney Hammond had chopped down a tree containing a store of honey, and made the further discovery that tropical bees are stingless. Fresh bread and honey were a notable addition to the menu of Social Island, and Mr. Pence was awarded no end of praise. So thoroughly was he reinstated in the good opinion of the colony that it was agreed that all should make a trip to the ruined city, and help bring into camp the gold idols which had been discovered by Vincent and Mr. Pence. In fact, they made two trips, and reduced the supply to such an extent that the owners of the gold were able to recover the remaining idols at their leisure. At Mr. Pence's request these images were placed in his room, and he watched them with a vigilance as if this tropical wilderness were infested with professional burglars.

In accordance with Sidney Hammond's suggestion, a watch was maintained on top of the big rock overlooking the ocean, where the flagstaff had been erected. Mr. Carmody was assigned to this duty on Saturday. He rowed across the lake in the early morning, taking with him a rifle, a book, and luncheon.

After about two hours had elapsed a sail showed on the southeastern sea-ri! It was low down in the waters, but the air was wonderfully clear, and he could see that it was a large three-masted vessel. More than that, it was coming in his direction. Mr. Carmody watched the craft intently and ate his luncheon. The ship was now perceptibly nearer. With the glass he saw that it was a brigantine, square rigged on the fore mast and schooner rigged on the main and mizzen masts. Then the craft took a long tack out to sea and nearly disappeared, but it turned again and rapidly headed in a northwesterly direction. Mile by mile it approached, until with the glass he saw the sailors on her decks.

"They must see the white flag on this cliff!" he said to himself. They were not three miles away. Mr. Carmody stood on the highest point and waved his handkerchief. Nearer and nearer came the ship. He fired the rifle again and again. Could they see him? Would they understand? He plainly saw the lifeboats and the chart house of the oncoming vessel. Her masts rocked gracefully in the swell of the ocean. He saw the jibs flutter in the fresh breeze. The bow swung to starboard; the long hull of the ship stood for a moment broadside to the shore; the huge sails flopped in the wind as she "came about;" they flattened as the ship obeyed the rudder; the masts careened and steadied; the foam showed white at her bows, and the ship stood away to the northeast on a starboard tack. Mr. Carmody saw the wheelman without the aid of a glass, and could see the faces of the sailors as the ship stood broadside the moment before she again went out to sea.

"They are scoundrels to pay no heed to a flag of distress!" he said aloud as the ship swiftly receded, and at last became a mere speck in the northeastern horizon. It was a sad awakening from a happy dream. Alas! how often we sail proudly by the fluttering flags of distress! Life's marooned are on islands in every metropolis. The battered hulks of humanity go down in sight and hearing of prosperous voyagers. Storm-tossed sailors, unable to breast life's tempestuous seas, perish on society's coasts, and no lifeboat puts out from shore. The wrecker burns his false lights along the rocks.

The indignation of Mr. Carmody was shared by his companions, but they regarded it as a hopeful sign that two ships already had been seen from the rocks. This proved beyond doubt that these waters were frequented by traffic, and there was a chance that some generous skipper might recognize their flag of distress.

Sunday was observed as a day of rest. No work, other than the routine of housekeeping was performed. In the afternoon Sidney and Mr. Kent visited the park and brought back a fresh stock of bananas. On the preceding day Mr. Kent had shot a fine deer, and the Sunday dinner was excellent. Mr. Rockwell read aloud a chapter from the Bible, and made a short address, in which he said they had reason to thank Providence for having protected them in many perils on land and sea. He followed with an earnest prayer, in which he returned thanks to God for His manifold blessings and invoked His assistance in their future undertakings.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE BUILDING OF THE JUMPING JUPITER.

Work on the boat proceeded with great rapidity. Under the supervision of Mr. Carmody the foundation timbers of the raft were felled and rolled to the flat rock which served as a pier. His theory was to construct a raft with a sustaining power of 5,000 pounds. The buoyancy of the timber was carefully tested, and an allowance made for the loss by absorption of water. These experiments showed that the timber did not possess the proper specific gravity to sustain the weight of a cabin, masts and the eight voyagers. This necessitated a change of plan, and the construction of air-tight compartments. They therefore built a framework of logs 40 feet in length and 14 feet in width, and so mortised and pinned it together that it could withstand any ordinary strain. Every five feet it was braced

with cross timbers. This framework was constructed on logs which served as rollers. They floored it over with the seasoned timber which had been found back of the storehouse. The cracks were caulked with fiber from the cocoa palm and smeared with pitch, which was found in abundance in resinous trees. Upon this foundation they erected the framework for a hull five feet in depth, and then rolled the structure into the lake.

L. Sylvester Vincent solicited the honor of naming the boat. He argued that he was the youngest member of the party and the most innocent. His request was granted, and he took his position at the forward end of the craft. In one hand he held a quart bottle of mineral water, while with the other he clung to one of the uprights. At a signal from Mr. Carmody the blocks beneath the rollers were knocked out and the scow started down the incline. There was a four foot drop from the rock to the water. With increasing momentum the structure rolled down the slanting surface. When the center passed the edge of the rock, the forward end dived. At that instant the alert Vincent smashed the bottle against the upright.

"I name thee—Jumping Jupiter!"

The bow went 15 feet under water and L. Sylvester Vincent went with it. In the yeast of wave and foam Mr. Vincent rose to the surface near



MR. VINCENT AROSE TO THE SURFACE.

the center of the raft. He was badly disorganized, and for a moment spluttered and gasped for breath. But he was soon on his feet and was game to the core. The raft was a hundred yards from shore.

"Talk about your toboggan slides!" shouted Vincent, as he raised the broken bottle in the air. "That beats Coney Island. I name thee 'Helen Carmody!'"

"Hold on there!" yelled Mr. Kent. "You named that boat 'The Jumping Jupiter' before you went below. Stick to your first name, or you will queer the ship. 'The Jumping Jupiter' is a good name."

Mr. Carmody laughed uproariously. "You gentlemen planned to pay my daughter a compliment, and I thank you for it," he said. "It is just as well. There is a yacht named after Helen. So we will stick to the name which Mr. Vincent first selected. It is an euphonious title, and I hope it will bring us good luck. Let's go out and help Vincent tow 'The Jumping Jupiter' back to the dock."

Day by day "The Jumping Jupiter" grew in size, if not in beauty. Her hull was divided into eight compartments, and these were sheathed and made as air-tight as possible. On top of them they built a 24-foot cabin with a storeroom and some rude bunks. From opposite ends of the cabin arose two short masts. At night they worked on the sails, and finally produced two triangular ones, sewed together from the window awnings which had been found in the bungalow. These were rigged lateen wise, with a long yard fashioned from a bamboo pole. It was decided to abandon the lookout on the rock, and to concentrate the entire working force on the boat. A long oar was pivoted at the rear to serve as a rudder, and an extra one was made for use in case of accident. On the bow they constructed a clumsy but strong windlass, as a capstan to lift the anchor. A 500-pound rock of irregular, jagged formation, was provided as an anchor. Mr. Kent suggested the use of the gold images for this purpose, but was greeted with so firm a refusal from Simon Pence that he was overruled.

[To Be Continued.]

One messenger boy was sent slow in conveying on a Famous Wit.

George Ade is an expert at badinage, but in Chicago one day a little messenger boy got the better of him, says the New York Tribune.

Having only a few minutes for luncheon, Mr. Ade had gone to a cheap place, and was sitting on a stool before a marble counter when the messenger boy entered, took a place beside the humorist, and ordered a piece of apple pie. As he ate the pie the fact became evident that his hands were dirty. There was on his plate a piece of cheese—a piece of very yellow, hard cheese, cut with mathematical precision, so that it resembled a cake of soap. Mr. Ade pointed to it and said:

"Here, boy, take that and go wash your hands with it."

The boy answered: "You take it, and go shave yourself."

There was no possible rejoinder, for Mr. Ade's beard was indubitably of two or three days' growth.

JAY BIRD

\$100 TO INSURE.

SCARLET WILKES, 2:22½,

\$15 TO INSURE.

BARON WILKES, JR.,

BROWN, 15.2½, (3) RECORD 2:23½, TRIAL 2:19.

By BARON WILKES, 2:18.

- 1st Dam—Marinette (dam Queen Regent 2:29½, Regal Nelson 2:18), by Director 2:17.
2nd Dam—(Pantalette, (Escobar 2:13½, Epaulat 2:19, sire of Georgina 2:07½), Brumel sire of Lucile 2:07½, Burglar 2:24½, sire of Stella Burglar 2:24½), and dam Bird Eye 2:14½), by Princeps.
3rd Dam—Florence, (dam of Juro 2:24½, Hebron 2:30), Volunteer.
4th Dam—Nell, (dam of Bateman 2:22), by Hambletonian 10.
5th Dam—Willing mare, (dam 3 to 2:40 or better), by son of American Eclipse.

BARON WILKES, JR., was worked by Jim Dodge last Fall and will be trained by him again. He says he is a trotter sure, and is bound to sire speed.

\$35.00 TO INSURE.

W. A. BACON, Jr.

MAPLEHURST FARM.

Paris, Kentucky.

SEASON OF 1903.

Wiggins,

2-year-old Race Record 2:19 1-2.

At 9 years has five Trotters Better than 2:18.

Sire of the three fastest 2-year-olds of 1902.
Sire of Katherine A. 2:14, winner of the fastest race ever trotted by a 2-year-old.
Sire of Hilgar, 2:15½, winner of the fastest three-heat race ever trotted by a 2-year-old.

\$100.

With Return Privilege.

Address,
DOUGLAS THOMAS,
Paris, Kentucky.

PEACE COMMISSIONER 3.

2:25 1-4.

Two-year-old trial 2:20; half 1:08; quarter .82½. Three-year-old trial 3:17½; half 1:07; quarter .82.

BROWN HORSE; 15.2 1-2, FOALED 1899.

Sired by Prodigal 2:16, sire of John Nolan 2:08; Dan M. 2:09½, 98 others.

1 dam Rachel 2:08½, by Baron Wilkes 2:18.
Dam of Great Spirit 2:20; full sister to Bowery Belle 2:18½.
Sire Bumps 2:00½, Rubenstein 2:04, Oakland Baron 2:09½, 97 others, dams of 131 in 2:30.

2 dam Willie Wilkes 2:28, by Geo. Wilkes 5:19, 2:22.
Sire of 84 and dams of 168 in 2:30.

DAM OF
Rachel 2:08½
Great Heart 2:12½
Bowry Boy 2:15½
Bowry Belle 2:18½
Grandam Cut Glass 2:10½
and 3 others.

3 dam Sally Southworth, by Mambrino Patchen 58.
DAM OF
Chatterton 2:18, sire of 4 in 2:30
Willie Wilkes 2:28
Grandam of Bowry Belle 2:18½
Bowry Boy 2:15½
Great Heart 2:12½-2
Rachel 2:08 1-4.

4 dam Puss Prall, by Mark Time.
DAM OF
Black Diamond 2:29 3-4
Lady Stout 2:29
Lottie Prall 2:28
dam of 5 2:30 sires.

Grandam of Cartridge 2:14 1-2
Garnett 2:20 1-2
Chatterton 2:18
PEACE COMMISSIONER 2:25 3-4, will make the season of 1903 at Brooklawn Farm, Paris, Ky.

\$25 TO INSURE.

ADDRESS,

S. D. BURBRIDGE,
Long Distance Phone 333. Rural Route 5.

STEPHON 20404

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled October 20, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, Lansing, Mich.; stands 16½ hands high and weighs 1,700 pounds. This is the only purely bred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oaklawn Farms, owned by M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., the largest breeders of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world, and the owner of more prize winners than any other breeder in France or America.

PEDIGREE.

[Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud Book of America.]

Gray, foaled October 20, 1892; got by Stradat 7112 (2463); dam Abydos 936 (865) by Romulus 873 (785); 2d dam Elise by Duke de Chartres 162 (721).
Stradat 7112 (2463) by Passe-Partout (1402) out of Biche (12004) by a son of Coco II (714).

Passe-Partout (1402) by Comet 104 (719) out of Sophie by Favori I (711) he by Vieux C. aslin (713) out of L'Amie by Vieux-Pierre (894), he by Coco (712).
Comet 104 (719) by French Monarch 205 (834) out of Suzanne by Cambonne, French Monarch 205 (734) by Ilderim (5302) out of a daughter of Vieux Pierre (804), etc.

Ilderim (5302) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712), out of Poule by Sanl Coco (712), by Mignon (715), out of Pauline by Vieux-Coco.
Mignon (715) by Jean-le-Blanc (739).
Coco II (714) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), etc., out of LaGrise by Vieux Pierre (894).
Romulus 873 (785) by the government approved stallion Romulus, son of Moreille out of Fleur d'Epine by the government approved stallion Cheri, he by Corbon. This horse has been shown only three times, winning first prize in each event and in one of them there were eight other entries of different draft breeds. Stephon will make the season of 1903 at Paris Fair Grounds, at

\$10 TO INSURE A COLT.

Money due when colt comes, mare parted with or bred to another horse. A lien will be retained on all colts till service money is paid. Stephon will be in charge of Mr. T. W. Titus. HOWARD EDWARDS, Paris, Ky.

THE FAIR!

10¢ SALE

OUR GREAT

Tin Ware Sale

FOR FRIDAY NEXT.

Read the values we offer you. Every item we place on sale is a genuine bargain and nothing over 10c.

Heavy 10-qt. Tin Water Pails, enamelled handles; Dish Pans, heavy iron handles, 10-qt. size; double cross, 6-qt. Milk Pans; 4 qt. Preserving Kettles with bail; 4-qt. handled Stew Pans; square deep Jelly Cake Pans, 9-inch Pie Pans, 4 for 10c; Sauce Pans, 4-qt. size, with iron handles, Black Iron Bread Pans and many other items, for which we have not enough space here to mention.

Housefurnishing and other seasonable goods at reduced prices for Friday next. Water Coolers, the best on earth; 2-gal. size at \$1.17, 3-gal. at \$1.39, 4 gal. at \$1.79, 5-gal. at \$1.98. White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers, all sizes at reduced price.

29 Cents for Drip Coffee Pot.

19 Cents for 1 gallon Sprinklers.

10 Cents a dozen for Patty Pans.

8 Cents for Pointing Trowels.

5 Cents for Garden Trowels.

2 Cents for Garden Seed.

35 Cents a yard for Minnow Netting.

35 Cent for Gold Alloy Spectacles.

19 Cents for 2 inch Reading Glasses.

5 Cent a dozen for Rubber Hair Pins.

3 Cents for Mouse Traps.

Mattings — Laces — Embroideries — Wall Papers.

All nice goods, at a moderate cost, take a look, it costs you nothing, means much for you. Our prices are lower than elsewhere.

THE FAIR

GRAND OPERA HOUSE!

L. H. RAMSEY, - - LESSEE.
R. S. PORTER, - - MANAGER

FRIDAY, APRIL 3d.

MR. ERNEST SHIPMAN PRESENTS

THOS. B. ALEXANDER

Supported by

ELOISE ELLISTON

And an excellent company in Anthony Hope's beautiful love story,

The Prisoner of Zenda.

PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
Seats at Borland's Wednesday morning.

Change in Time of Trains On
Frankfort and Cincinnati
Railway.

Effective January 26th, 1903, F. & C. Train No. 84, heretofore leaving Frankfort at 3:30 p. m. will leave Frankfort at 2 p. m.

This train will then connect at Georgetown, Ky., with Q. & C. Train No. 6, which arrives at Cincinnati 6:15 p. m., and will also connect at Paris, Ky., with Kentucky Central train No. 6, arriving at Cincinnati at 6 p. m.
D. W. LINDSEY, JR.,
G. P. A.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

HAVE you ever read any of Swedenborg's Works? If not, will you send me your address enclosing a stamp or two and I will mail you one of his books free. State whether you want it in English or in German.

ADOLPH ROEDER,
80 Cleveland St.,
Orange, N. J.

(til-13ly)

AMUSEMENTS.

—Quite a number of out-of-town people are expected to come to the Grand, this city, on the afternoon of April 14th, to hear the Kilties' famous band.

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA."

The romantic novel and the romantic drama have entered the field of fiction and the world of stageland and both are here to stay. Among all the late romantic novels which have been dramatized for stage presentation Anthony Hope's story of "The Prisoner of Zenda" was the first to make its appearance, and the play that has been evolved from the book, to judge from its ever increasing popularity, will easily outlive its many competitors. Both book and drama are matters of fiction most interesting even to those who may not have read the story nor beheld a presentation of its stage version. A cast headed by such well known artists as Thos. B. Alexander and Miss Eloise Elliston doubly guarantees a finished performance.

The engagement promises to be one of the dramatic events of the season and comes to the Grand on Friday, April 3.

—No musical organization on earth plays "Blue Bells of Scotland" like the Kilties. This alone will be worth the price of admission to the Grand, on the afternoon of April 14th.

CHURCH CHIMES.

—Rev. Carey Morgan, of Richmond, Va., will be here this week and will conduct services at the Christian church, Wednesday night, at which time young Mr. Bayless will be baptized.

—The congregation meeting which was to have been held at the Christian church Sunday morning, for the purpose of calling a pastor, was postponed till next Sunday morning.

—Rev. F. J. Cheek, of Louisville, filled his old pulpit at the First Presbyterian church, in this city, Sunday.

—Rev. R. H. Tandy, of Louisville, occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church, Sunday, morning and night.

LIVE STOCK, CROP, ETC.

—P. P. Hume sold a 5-year-old mare by Scarlet Wilkes, at Tranter-Kenney sale, for \$850.

—About 2,000 hogsheds of tobacco have been shipped by rail from Flemingsburg this season.

—J. B. Stackhouse and tenants, of Fayette county, have sold 16,000 pounds of tobacco at 11½ cents.

—Fletcher Mann sold to Marysville, Ohio, parties, a pair of 5-year-old mare mules, 16 hands 1 inch high, for \$450.

—R. H. Lillard, Lawrenceburg, Ky., booked 2 mares to Jay Bird, and 2 to Baron Wilkes, Jr.; J. W. Lewis & Bro., Woodlake, Ky., booked 3 mares to Jay Bird.

—A record price land sale was made at Versailles, when Lucas Broadhead purchased the Elmwood farm of J. P. Blagrade for \$27,000 cash. The farm contains 213 acres, and the price was \$126.75 per acre. Mr. Blagrade purchased the farm fifteen years ago for \$98 per acre.

Dogs are playing havoc with lambs in the Centerville precinct. Last week they killed thirty out of a flock of thirty-one, belonging to Frank P. Clay, Sr., and left but one single one in the flock of Joseph Leach, and destroyed a number for Frank (Hickey) Clay.

THE BEST.—Call for Geo. Wiedemann's Celebrated Rock Beer, on tap at all principal saloons. (tf)

Under the supervision of the State Forester, nearly half a million of trees will be planted in Indiana this year. It is an example that all other States should emulate.

NECESSARY.—Have you a Home Telephone in your residence? It is useful at all times and sometime. Everybody uses the Home 'Phone. (tf)

'PHONE 218, Willett, the plumber.

UMBRELLA LOST.—I lost a gent's black silk Umbrella between Boardman's livery stable and my residence on Main street. Any information will be thankfully received.

CHAS COOLEY.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (april-1yr)

DR. BURKHART'S WONDERFUL REMEDY

30 DAYS TREATMENT

For 25 Cents

DR. BURKHART'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Frees the body of every imperfection. Now is the time to cleanse the system of the impurities that have accumulated during the winter, which if allowed to remain in the blood causes Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver troubles, Catarrh, Nervousness, and many other diseases. 8,756,000 cases were treated last year, 80 per cent of which were cured. All Druggists.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 35c.

THE COURT of Appeals, decided, Wednesday, that McCarthy must forfeit his life. He was convicted of most cowardly murdering his wife by shooting her in the back, at Lexington.

SEED OATS.—For Northern seed oat go to Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite the freight depot. (tf)

LADIES SHOES.—Stunning styles in Ladies Shoes, \$3.00 and \$3.50 grades for \$2.50, at Thomson's. (tf)

SILK DRESSES at Frank & Co.'s ready to wear at just a little more than the price of the silk. m27-2t

PRIVACY.—Very often personal interviews give rise to certain unwelcome publicity. Remember there is no "cross talk" over the Home Telephone and your conversation is strictly private. (tf)

WAY DOWN.—Reduced prices on winter shoes at Thomson's. (tf)

NORTHERN POTATO SEED.—For all standard varieties of Northern Seed Potatoes, go to Geo. W. Stuart, opposite freight depot.

THE New York World

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

Read Wherever the English Language is Spoken.

The Thrice-a-Week World was a brilliant success in the beginning and has steadily grown ever since. Time is test of all things, and has set its seal of approval on the Thrice-a-Week World, which is widely circulated in every State and Territory of the Union, and wherever there are people who can read our mother tongue.

This paper for the coming winter and the year 1903, will make its news service, if possible, more extensive than ever. All events of importance, no matter where they happen, are reported accurately and promptly.

The subscriber for only one dollar a year, gets three papers every week and more general reading than most great dailies can furnish at five or six times the price.

The Thrice-a-Week World is absolutely fair in its political news. Partisan bias is never allowed to affect its news columns, and Democrat and Republican alike can obtain in its pages truthful accounts of all the great political campaigns.

In addition to all the news, the Thrice-a-Week World furnishes the best serial fiction, elaborate market report and other features of interest.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.75.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

HOUSE PAINTING.

C. A. Daugherty,

—DEALER IN—

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes,

WINDOW GLASS.

INTERIOR DECORATING.

SIGN PAINTING.

434 MAIN ST.,

'PHONE 231.

Clover, Timothy, Millet, Hungarian, Cow Peas.

SUGAR CANE SEED AND SEED OATS.

Northern Seed Potatoes—Early Rose, Early Ohio, Peerless, Burbanks, and Triumphs.

Hay, Straw, Corn and Oats—Mountain Ash Jellico and Kentucky Coals—White Rock Lime in Bulk or Barrel—Portland and Domestic Cement.

Estimates Furnished on Pavement and All Kinds of Cement Work.

GEO. W. STUART,

Office of Yard Directly Opposite

L. & N. Freight Depot.

LOWRY & TALBOTT!

IT'S UP TO YOU!

We Have the Goods and Prices!

If you will only come our way, we will convince you that if quality and price count for anything, we will certainly be able to deal with you. We don't want the earth, nor all the trade, but we want our share.

Get Our Prices On

Hoes, Rakes, Shovels, Forks, Mattocks, Grub Hoes, Picks, and dozens of other articles you are bound to have along as Spring comes in. We carry a big line of Poultry Netting, Screen Wire, Screen Doors and Windows, Glass, etc.

FISHING TACKLE

We have the most complete Stock of Fishing Tackle to be found anywhere. Jointed Poles, Fly Rods, the best brands of all kinds of Lines, Corks, Hooks, Sinkers, etc., etc. Before you go in search of the finny tribe, come in and let us fix you up in first-class style.

Stoves

When it comes to Stoves, we are as far ahead of the other fellows as can be, and when you use one of our Cooking Stoves, your home is happy, because your wife or cook is always in the best of humor. Try it and see. With every Stove we guarantee satisfaction. Try us for Cutlery, Granite Ware, Roofing and Guttering. Repairing by the best mechanics.

EVERY Farmer has more or less fencing to do each year, so if you want to fence your fields and turn your neighbors' bulls, mules and hogs, come in and let us show the Fence and talk the matter over with you. We have such a Fence; seven kinds, and at bottom prices.

We are sole agents in Paris for this celebrated Fence.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AMERICAN FIELD AND HOG FENCE

58 INCH.	55 INCH.
40 IN.	47 IN.
41 IN.	39 IN.
42 IN.	31 IN.
43 IN.	23 IN.
44 IN.	15 IN.
45 IN.	7 IN.
46 IN.	
47 IN.	
48 IN.	
49 IN.	
50 IN.	
51 IN.	
52 IN.	
53 IN.	
54 IN.	
55 IN.	

Made of large, strong, high-grade steel wires, heavily galvanized. Ample provides for expansion and contraction. Is practically everlasting. Never goes wrong, no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mutilate, but does, efficiently, turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED by the manufacturers and by us. Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

LOWRY & TALBOTT, Paris, Ky.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,
Hotel Windsor,
Tuesday, April 7, 1903.

FOR SALE.

My property, known as the Schwartz Lime Kiln, is for sale. On this property is a good rock quarry and several good building lots. I also have for sale 1 horse, 3 carts and all necessary tools to run said kiln. This is a good established business and a fine opportunity for a good business man to make money. Call on or address,
JACOB SCHWARTZ,
Paris, Ky.

WAY DOWN.

Reduced prices on all Winter Shoes. If you need a good pair of

S-H-O-E-S

now is the time to buy them cheap.

For tender feet, Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes are a sure cure. Call and see them. I am sole agent in Paris.

R. Q. THOMSON, Agen